

LIFE



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APRIL 26, 1943 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



FM radio brings you "natural color" music

It's just the difference between a photograph and a man's best girl, in person!

Scientists will tell you that every note of music you hear is composed of (1) a "fundamental" tone, and (2) a series of "overtones."

For technical reasons, which needn't concern us here, conventional radio cannot reproduce all the *overtones* of a given musical instrument. As a result, something is lacking — some of the depth and purity of tone has been lost.

But a new kind of radio, known as FM, reproduces tones *and* overtones as they have never been reproduced before . . . brings you "natural color" music without static or interference of any kind!

The General Electric FM (Frequency Modulation) Radio is an *electronic* instrument. It was developed by General Electric engineers working with Major E. H. Armstrong, originator of FM radio.

These same scientists and engineers have developed other amazing electronic tubes which open doors automatically, peer into tiny viruses believed to be the cause of the common cold, accomplish the miracle of television, and promise a safer, more comfortable world for all of us.

Today, General Electric FM radio is fighting the enemy on land, on sea, and in the air. Tomorrow, General Electric FM radio will offer you a wholly new conception of radio performance!

FREE: Fascinating booklet, 32 pages in full color, tells the story of FM radio, television, and other electronic wonders. Write for your free copy of "Electronics — a New Science for a New World," to Section 4-A, Electronics Dept., General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Tune in on Frazier Hunt and the News every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday evenings over C. B. S. On Sunday night listen to the "Hour of Charm," over N. B. C. See newspapers for time, station.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

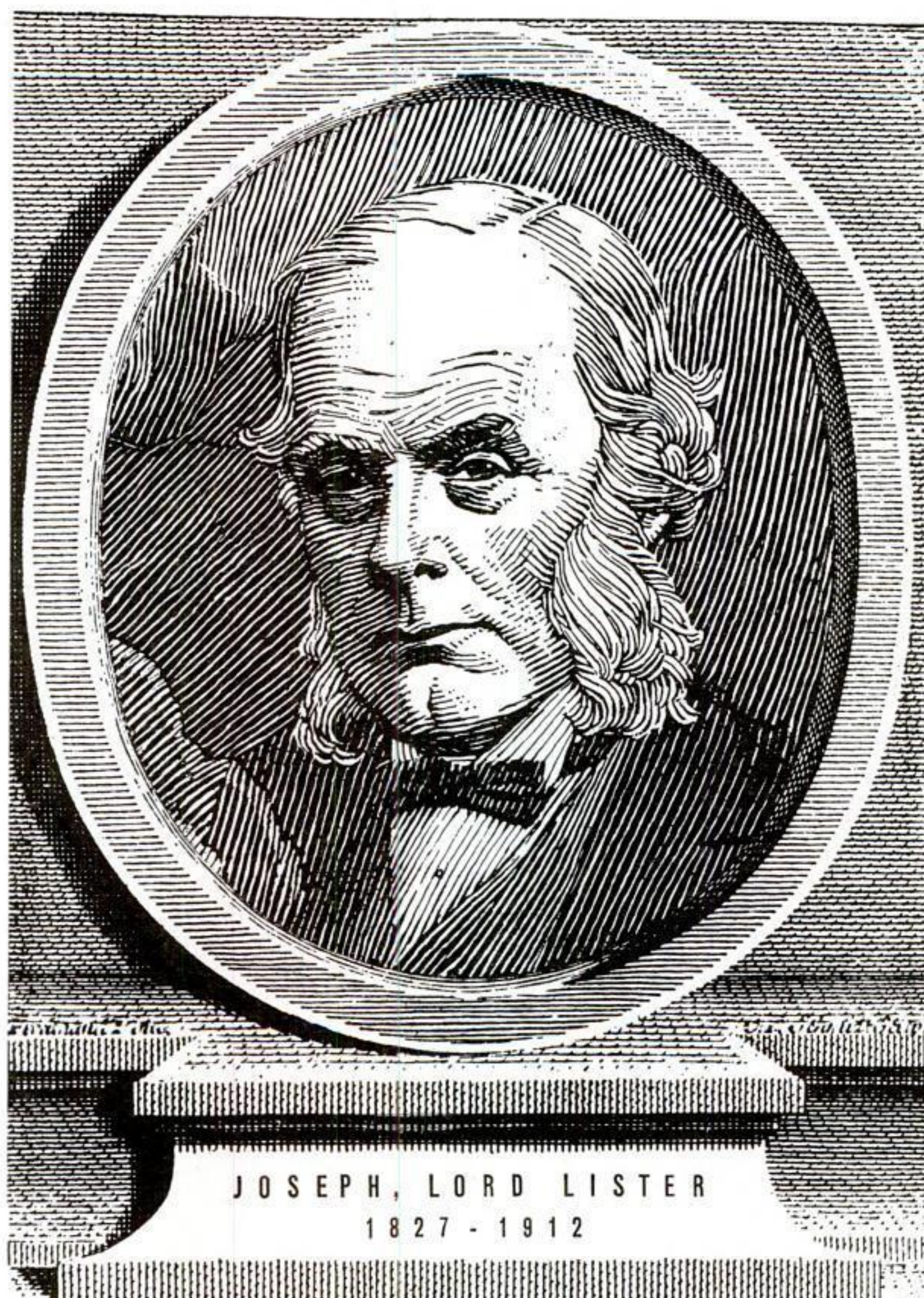
Leader in radio, television, and electronic research

170-B4

Every General Electric Radio is an electronic instrument

This is a General Electric electronic radio tube, similar to those used in all G-E radio sets. The radio-phonograph illustrated is the General Electric Musaphonic, the most distinguished of the many G-E radio receivers for the home.





THE FATHER OF ANTISEPTIC SURGERY

*In service more
than 60 years*



*The safe antiseptic
and germicide*

and the antiseptic which was named for him

This One



LZD3-714-NA5S

"PROTECTING THE AMERICAN HOME"



Threatened with seizure by the red-coats, Jacob Bayley, founder of Newbury, Vermont, escaped from his home. While his son was captured, other members of his household would have been taken but for the courage of a housemaid, who stood off the assailants until the inmates of the house escaped.

The Enemy cannot enter this Home

Life insurance is the one dependable safeguard which will prevent serious financial troubles from ever entering your home.

A dramatic example of what life insurance can do is taken from our files. A young doctor recently lost his life. His National Life Family Income policy,* taken out one year earlier, on which he had paid a single premium of \$448.05, guarantees to his wife the following:

\$15,000 (Double indemnity for accidental death)
\$34,500 (\$150 a month for 230 months, approx. 19 years)
\$15,000 (additional at the end of the 19-year period)
\$64,500

* This is an actual case and a genuine letter, with name withheld for obvious reasons.

His wife writes: "I appreciate the value of life insurance payable on the life income plan, as I know nothing about investments and in these uncertain times I could not know where to invest the money. It is a great relief to me to have this money safely invested (with National Life), where it guarantees me a monthly income for life, large enough to take care of me and our child adequately."

Is this Family Income life insurance expensive? No. Between the ages 25 to 45, it will cost you only a few dollars a month more than ordinary life insurance. Why not look into it? Use the coupon below.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY HOME OFFICE—VERMONT MONTPELIER, VERMONT

A Mutual Company, founded in 1850, "as solid as the granite hills of Vermont"

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE Co., DEPT. 115, MONTPELIER, VERMONT

Please tell me more about your Family Income Policy.

Name..... Date of Birth.....
Business Address..... Age of Children.....
Home Address.....

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

STEPHEN BENET

Sirs:

Your editorial on Stephen Vincent Benét (LIFE, April 5) is a fine tribute to a great poet and a great American. Benét's contribution to American letters is known to the public; what is not generally known is that he was a patriot first and a writer second. By his death, a long narrative poem called *Western Star*, in the tradition of *John Brown's Body*, was a casualty of war. Half completed, he had set it aside in order that he might concentrate on war propaganda. "My long poem," he wrote shortly before he died, "will have to wait." Likewise, he had turned down a number of lucrative offers to do commercial writing in order that he might give his whole effort to radio work for the War Writers' Board. In recognition of his literary genius, the National Institute of Arts and Letters had awarded him its Gold Medal for 1943, a rare distinction in American letters. He knew about it but never lived to receive it. The presentation will be made posthumously to Mrs. Benét at the Institute's annual ceremonial in May.

MARGARET CARSON

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Stephen Benét's intimations in his poems and ballads taught us more about the objectives of this war than our political philosophers and economists could do in any number of years to come.

SIDNEY L. SOMMER

Brownsville, Texas

IRVING BERLIN

Sirs:

"She is intensely nervous. . . ."—description of Tallulah Bankhead in George Frazier's close-up of her (LIFE, Feb. 15).

"Intensely nervous. . . ."—description of Irving Berlin in George Frazier's close-up of him (LIFE, April 5).

Do you always assign Mr. Frazier to nervous people or does talking to him just make them that way?

FRED HALLORAN

New York, N. Y.

● Both show business and the magazine business will make practically anyone nervous.—ED.

Sirs:

Your close-up of Irving Berlin was an accurate and sensitive account of a great American. During the *This Is The Army* engagement in Boston, Berlin dropped into the Satire Room in the Hotel Fensgate one night. As soon as his presence became known, everyone in the room—including a brigadier general and four full colonels—stood up in homage.

ELIOT TAYLOR

Boston, Mass.

Sirs:

In educational circles we call him Dr. Irving Berlin!

To America's No. 1 song writer, subject of an excellent sketch in your April 5 issue, Bucknell University awarded



DR. BERLIN

the honorary degree of Doctor of Music in June 1940, as a tribute "from millions of Americans who honor his name, whistle his tunes, and whose lives are brightened and quickened by his genius."

Earlier that year Berlin visited the

Bucknell campus to speak to the University's 1,300 students at their weekly chapel exercises, describing the occasion as "the nearest I've ever been to a good education."

TRENNIE E. EISLEY

Bucknell University
Lewisburg, Pa.

AL SCHMID'S TRAVELS

Sirs:

Corp. Albert A. Schmid, LIFE's hero in the March 22 issue, is shown in the enclosed picture shaking hands with one of the workers in the Pendleton shipyards, New Orleans. Schmid, the leatherneck who killed 200 Japs but lost his eyesight in a hand-grenade burst,



AL SCHMID & FRIENDS

was for two days the guest of the Navy Mother's Club of New Orleans. Accompanied by Miss Ruth Hartley and Sgt. Major Little of the Marine Corps, Schmid said that he "felt happier than he had since he had been hurt."

SGT. J. E. BURKE

U. S. Marine Corps
New Orleans, La.

FORD'S COACHING

Sirs:

In the April 5 issue of LIFE you presented a brief account on Alan Ford, Yale sophomore tank ace. From this story anyone not familiar with Al's past history would be led to believe that previous to his matriculation at Yale he was "largely self-taught."

Where did Ford attend secondary school? Mercersburg Academy. Did he swim while there? Yes. Who was his coach? John M. Miller, who is now training Navy preflight air cadets at Chapel Hill, N. C. Have you ever heard of Coach Miller? No? Well, the rest of the nation has!

RICHARD D. DEININGER

Mercersburg, Pa.

● LIFE has heard of "King John" Miller, devoted three pages to him and his coaching methods in its issue of March 20, 1939.—ED.

Sirs:

Bob Kiphuth of Yale is without a doubt an excellent coach, but why does he get all the credit for developing Alan Ford? Your statement, "Until he worked with Kiphuth, Ford was largely self-taught," must have startled Henry J. Grieser who gave the boy his opportunity to be a great swimmer. If there is any doubt about Grieser's coaching ability, your attention is invited to the record of his Red, White and Blue Swimming Team in the Canal Zone on which Ford got his early training.

LIEUT. (j. g.) G. M. LOUGHERY
Suitland, Md.

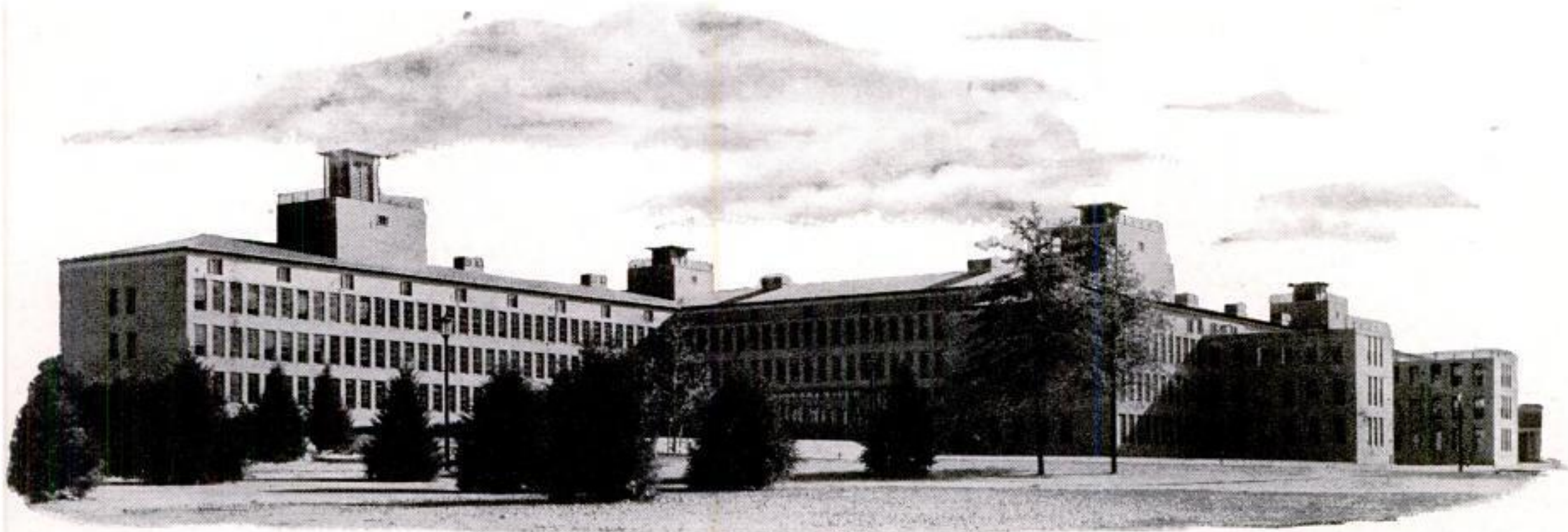
FARM PROBLEMS

Sirs:

Your picture of bales of rotting soybeans (LIFE, April 5) is somewhat misleading.

As a point of information, soybeans are never baled, although soy bean hay might be. Soybean hay is normally cut in August, while the plant is in the succulent stage and before the beans have developed. Soybeans, as they are used commercially, are harvested later in the fall after the plant has lost its foliage. Also the loss of soybeans this year, because of inability to harvest them, has not come about through their rotting in the fields but rather from the pods breaking and dropping the beans on

(continued on p. 4)



A new building of the Bell Telephone Laboratories

Reason for Confidence

MORE than ninety per cent of American scientists are engaged in beating the Germans and Japanese.

More than ninety per cent of American scientific laboratory facilities are devoted to the same task.

American scientists are working at this job six or seven days a week, long hours, with few interruptions.

They are getting somewhere, too.

Every now and then the Germans and the Japanese have an unpleasant surprise.

They find that American science has caught up with them and passed them.

It is reassuring to us and discouraging to our enemies, for American scientific facilities are the greatest in the world. And they are functioning.

Little by little, some of the things that have been developed become public, but most of them you won't hear about until after the war.

But now, without the details, you can have faith that American research — industrial and academic combined — is rapidly giving our fighting forces an advantage.

Along with other American industry, the Bell Telephone System has its own Bell Laboratories — the largest in the world — working overtime for victory.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



Your continued help in making only vital calls to war-busy centers is a real contribution to the drive for victory



TO THOSE WHO GO WITHOUT

Funny that *shoes* should have helped to save their lives—but that's the story.

Their plane was shot down at night, hundreds of miles from land. And the rubber life vests that saved their lives were made possible by millions of pairs of canvas rubber-soled shoes *not* being manufactured this year.

For the manufacture of rubber-soled canvas shoes for gym and outdoor sports has been stopped. If you are one of those who must go without, we ask only that you remember this:

The small sacrifice you are making is a matter of life and death to the boys in the service.

Over 3,000,000 life vests—or over 100,000 four-man life rafts—or over 60,000 bullet-proof gas tanks for our planes can be made from the rubber *not* being used in canvas shoes usually made for millions of boys and girls.

That is why America's sportsmen—young and old—are gladly taking this small sacrifice in stride.

FOOTWEAR FACTORY
WATERTOWN, MASS.



Hood Rubber Co.
A DIVISION OF
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

Buy only what you need • care for what you have • turn in your scrap

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

the ground, making it impossible to harvest them. This loss, incidentally, is presently estimated between 15 and 20,000,000 bushels annually.

W. E. HUGE

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Sirs:

As a resident of the State of Texas, I resent those pictures of the beef cow in your April 5 issue. You failed to state that the cow in the picture was not a beef cow but a very poor dairy animal, mostly Jersey. I can truthfully state that most of the range cattle in the State are Herefords of very good quality.

BYRON W. PRYOR

Provo, Utah

BEECHER'S PARISH

Sirs:

Brooklyn and Plymouth Church may resent your allusion to the Reverend Henry Ward Beecher as "the Boston spellbinder" (LIFE, April 5). Except during his boyhood, Beecher never lived in Boston and his reputation as an orator and preacher was earned in "the city of homes, churches and the Dodgers."

Three Brooklyn citizens, David Hale, Henry C. Bowen and John T. Howard, had bought a church in Cranberry Street from the Reverend Samuel H. Cox, at a bargain price. To secure a safe return on their investment, the purchasers needed a minister who could attract and hold a large congregation. The choice fell to young Beecher who was called in 1847 from Indiana where he had held two previous pastorates at Lawrenceburgh and Indianapolis. Beecher remained at Plymouth Church until his death in 1887.

The reference to Boston is more applicable to Henry Ward's father, the great Dr. Lyman Beecher, who ministered to Hanover Church there, and was a lifelong defender of New England Calvinism. Henry Ward Beecher broke with his father's theology because he was not a "hell and damnation preacher." In 1877 he said in a sermon at Plymouth Church: "To tell me that back of Christ is a God who for unnumbered centuries has gone on creating men and sweeping them like dead flies—nay, like living ones—into hell, is to ask me to worship a being as much worse than the conception of any medieval devil as can be imagined. But I will not worship the devil though he should come dressed in royal robes and sit on the throne of Jehovah. I will not worship cruelty. I will worship Love—that sacrifices itself for the good of those who err, and that is as patient with them as a mother is with a sick child." (Quoted by Paxton Hibben in *Henry Ward Beecher: An American Portrait*).

It was fortunate for Lyman Beecher that he was safely in his grave.

FRED B. EUTSLER, B.D.

Haworth, N. J.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

Sirs:

The very interesting article concerning Alfred Stieglitz and his work in photography (LIFE, April 5) showed



WRIGHT'S "NIGHT"

a picture entitled *Night* taken in 1897. This recalled an attempt made by me to take a night picture by street light around that same period. You say under Mr. Stieglitz' night scene, such pictures were then considered "next to impossible." However, one night in December 1899, I tried taking a picture of a street corner in Nyack, N.Y. from the

porch of my home. I placed the camera on a tripod and left the shutter open for 45 minutes. Without benefit of snow or wet pavement to improve illumination, I obtained the picture enclosed. Note the dirt road and picket fences.

WALTER P. WRIGHT

Sparkill, N.Y.

Sirs:

Having eyed with much interest your *Speaking of Pictures* on pin-up parodies (LIFE, March 15), thought you might be interested in the enclosed picture



TOOLBOX PIN-UPS

which shows a new field for pin-ups, and one entirely ignored by the press agents of both Hollywood and Broadway.

Many workers here at the Dallas plants of North American Aviation, Inc. use the lids of their toolboxes for pin-ups. Production soldiers' pin-ups include many pictures of pretty (and Petty) girls.

TICKY POYNOR

Dallas, Texas

TOM LEA'S "WASP"

Sirs:

I saw Artist Tom Lea's painting of the explosion in the *Wasp* (LIFE, April 5). It is a true portrayal of an experience that will probably stay with me as long as I live. My men and I took the effect of this hit while on watch in the engine rooms.

There are four of us on the *Baltimore* who were on the *Wasp* at the time.

C. M. STEARNS

U. S. S. *Baltimore*

KAISER'S CONVEYOR

Sirs:

Anent your highly interesting display of pictures in connection with Henry J. Kaiser's projects (LIFE, April 5), we were particularly interested in the one which showed the big cement plant at Permanente.

What your description under the picture failed to point out, however, and what we believe would interest your readers, is the fact that the limestone traveling down the mountainside actually creates its own electricity for processing itself.

Three huge conveyor belts carry the limestone nearly two miles from the mountaintop to the cement plant 600 ft. below. Generators on the belts act as brakes to prevent too-rapid flow of the limestone, while electricity from the generators is sufficient to process the limestone (crush and grind it, etc.), operate a big power shovel in the plant and provide all the other electricity, such as for lighting, which the plant needs.

The belts follow the contour of the land from the mountaintop to the cement-plant site, closely resembling a roller coaster, and represent the world's first "dipsy-doodle" conveyor-belt system.

ARTHUR F. GRANT

Akron, Ohio

HOW TO RELAX

Sirs:

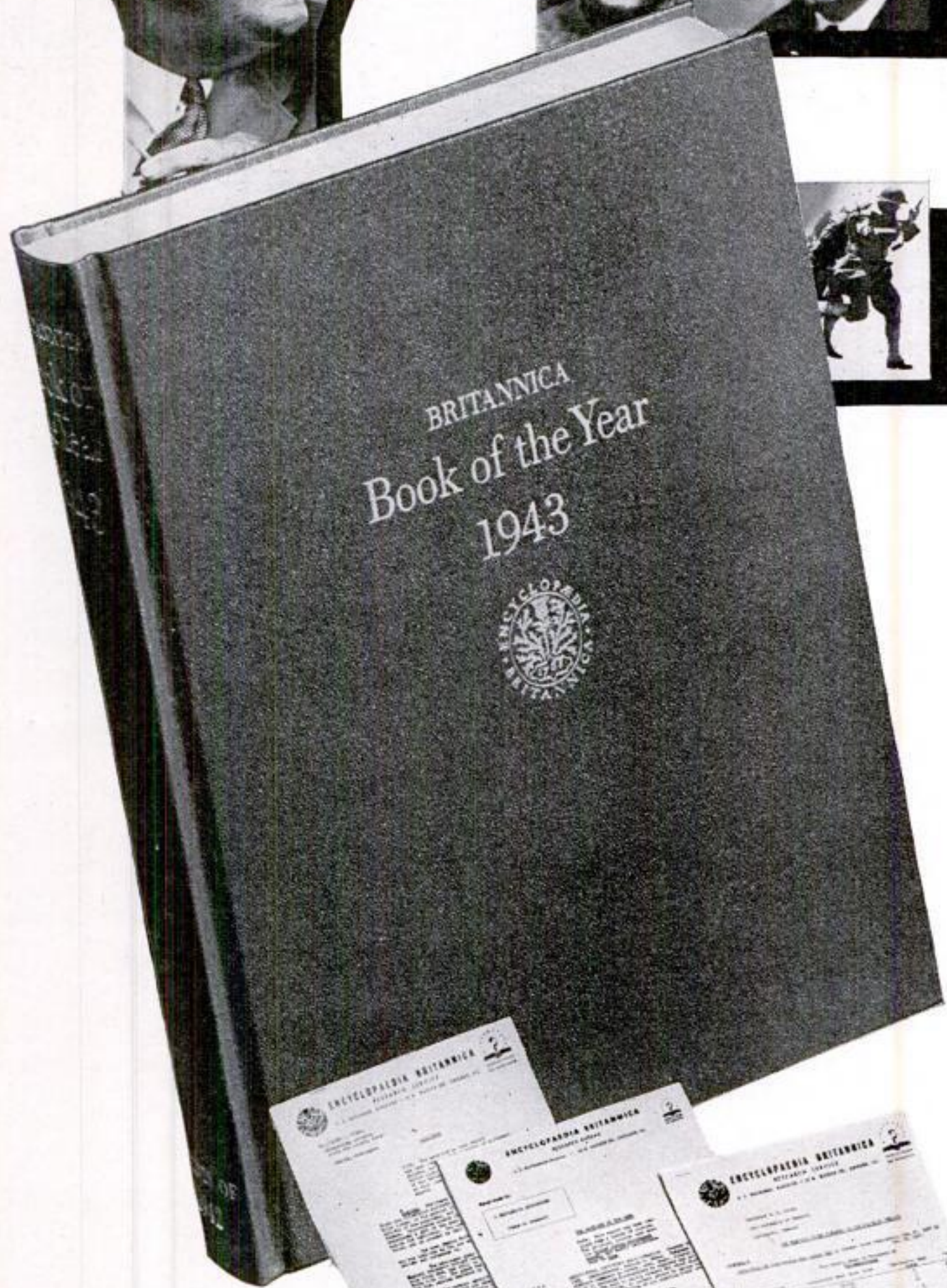
At the recommendation of your story, *How to Relax* (LIFE, April 5), I read Dr. Edmund Jacobson's book, *You Must Relax*.

The total effect of all this was that I fell asleep reading the book.

CARL WESTON

Baton Rouge, La.

1943 BRITANNICA BOOK OF THE



\$10 • 1943 *Britannica Book of the Year*, annual publication of the Encyclopædia Britannica, has more than 1,000,000 words, 500 contributors, 400 pictures, 832 pages. Large type. Handsome binding.



Bataan. Stalingrad. Guadalcanal. The Solomons. Port Moresby. Casablanca. Tunis. Toulon —

The drama of all the ages is crystallized in the events that occurred in such places as these during 1942 — a year that saw the greatest concentration of evil in history pitted against the most determined and powerful forces for world betterment!

As a single source book of facts of that year's events, the 1943 *Britannica Book of the Year*, just published, is unequalled. Not only the War, but the ordinary happenings of significance in politics, business, industry, labor, government, religion, art, science, sports, are objectively interpreted in over 800 pages by *Encyclopædia Britannica's* contributing staff of more than 500 celebrated writers.

In words, pictures, charts, and tables, the 1943 *Book of the Year* reflects the 175-year-old traditions of *Encyclopædia Britannica's* truthfulness and authority.

For years to come, this — more than any other *Britannica Book of the Year* — will remain a widely sought and consulted reference book on a period of vast historic importance.

The grim story of that year is finished. But the pages containing its facts, interpretations, lessons are all spread before you in the 1943 *Britannica Book of the Year*. No one can afford to be without it. Copies are on sale at all good book stores, or the coupon below will bring you complete information.

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SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THESE ARE FAMOUS MEN AS THEY APPEARED IN COLLEGE



F. D. ROOSEVELT
Harvard, '04

At Harvard, Roosevelt was editor of the *Crimson*, the undergraduate newspaper, and belonged to Harvard's famous Hasty Pudding and Fly Clubs.



HENRY A. WALLACE
Iowa State College, '10

Wallace prepared for a career of farming by majoring in agriculture, but left a loophole for politics by belonging to Iowa literary and debating society.



WENDELL WILLKIE
Indiana University, '13

Willkie started with a grudge against fraternities, organized "barbarians" (non-fraternity men). But he was eventually pledged by Beta Theta Pi.



CHESTER W. NIMITZ
Annapolis, '05

Now in command of the Pacific Fleet, he is described poetically under class picture: "A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."



JAMES M. LANDIS
Princeton, '21

Known as "Chink" to his classmates, Landis made Phi Beta Kappa and debating team. He looked as tough then as he does now as director of the OCD.



ALBEN W. BARKLEY
Marvin College, '97

Barkley, majority leader in the Senate, got his A.B. at Marvin, also attended Emory College (Oxford, Ga.) and University of Virginia Law School.



WILLIAM F. HALSEY
Annapolis, '04

Halsey, called "Bull" and "Pudge" by his friends, played football at Annapolis (see p. 9), was a classmate of retired Rear Admiral Husband E. Kimmel.



DONALD M. NELSON
Univ. of Missouri, '11

Nelson majored in chemical engineering, made Tau Beta Pi, engineers' counterpart of Phi Beta Kappa, rose to become director of Sears, Roebuck & Co.



PAUL V. McNUTT
Indiana University, '13

A Big Man On Campus, McNutt was editor of *Indiana Student*, president of senior class, made Phi Beta Kappa. He also played baseball. He majored in English.



ELMER H. DAVIS
Franklin College, '10

Although he got into hot water with Franklin's Dean of Men, Davis was sent to Oxford on a Cecil Rhodes scholarship. He majored in Greek at Franklin.



ADOLF A. BERLE JR.
Harvard, '13

Berle, now Assistant Secretary of State, was a famous prodigy who entered Harvard in knee pants, finished course at 17. He acted in college dramatics.



JAMES H. DOOLITTLE
Univ. of California, '18

Before California, Doolittle attended Los Angeles Junior College. Afterward he was awarded fellowship in aeronautical engineering at M.I.T., got an M.S.



L. SALTONSTALL
Harvard, '14

Massachusetts' Governor went out for the crew and football at Harvard, made the second team. Like Roosevelt, he belonged to Hasty Pudding.



TOM T. CONNALLY
Baylor University, '96

Now Senior Senator from Texas, Connally also studied law at University of Texas. Baylor classmates earmarked him for law after hearing his speeches.



HENRY L. STIMSON
Yale, '88

Oldest graduate shown here, Stimson was chairman of Yale Phi Beta Kappa chapter, graduated third in his class, was called "Stauk" by his friends.

College graduation is one of life's major milestones for many Americans. By custom it is commemorated with an earnest little portrait of the graduate in his college yearbook. On these two pages LIFE presents a gallery of 30 portraits of erstwhile college men whose faces, modified in varying degrees by time, are

today more or less familiar to everyone. It is notable that despite Horatio Alger tradition, nearly all public figures in the U. S. have been to college.

Graduation pictures, particularly those of celebrities, have a seductive appeal. Wordsworth once wrote: "The Child is father of the Man." Similarly, the faces

of young men are definite structures which are interestingly modeled by age and experience into the faces of older men.

To the college man himself such pictures hold more than academic interest, are reminders of a happy time which somehow he never seems quite able to regain.



ERNEST J. KING
Annapolis, '01

Admiral King was in Spanish-American War before graduating from Annapolis. Yearbook warned: "Temper? Do not fool with nitroglycerin."



DOUGLAS MacARTHUR
West Point, '03

MacArthur graduated from West Point with highest scholastic average recorded there in 25 years. He was star outfielder on the Academy baseball team.



HAROLD E. STASSEN
Univ. of Minnesota, '30

At college Minnesota's Governor held down part-time jobs as a grocery clerk, pan greaser in a bakery, sleeping-car conductor and bank clerk.



JOSEPH C. GREW
Harvard, '02

Like Roosevelt, ex-Ambassador Grew prepped for Harvard at exclusive Groton. He was editor of the literary *Advocate* and a star miler on the track team.



BREHON SOMERVELL
West Point, '14

General Somervell, who graduated sixth in his class, now says: "I had a wonderful time at the Point, but I can't say that I made much of myself."



A. MacLEISH
Yale, '15

The Librarian of Congress was a brilliant scholar at Yale and at Harvard Law. He was class poet, captain of water polo team, played football.



MARK W. CLARK
West Point, '17

As a plebe at West Point, General Clark was assigned for guidance to Second Classman Dwight Eisenhower (right). Clark was nicknamed "Opie."



D. D. EISENHOWER
West Point, '15

General Eisenhower was one of Military Academy's best athletes until he broke his knee in football game. Then he became a cheerleader.



SUMNER WELLES
Harvard, '14

Undersecretary of State Welles completed his undergraduate course at Harvard in only three years, appears to have had little time for anything but study.



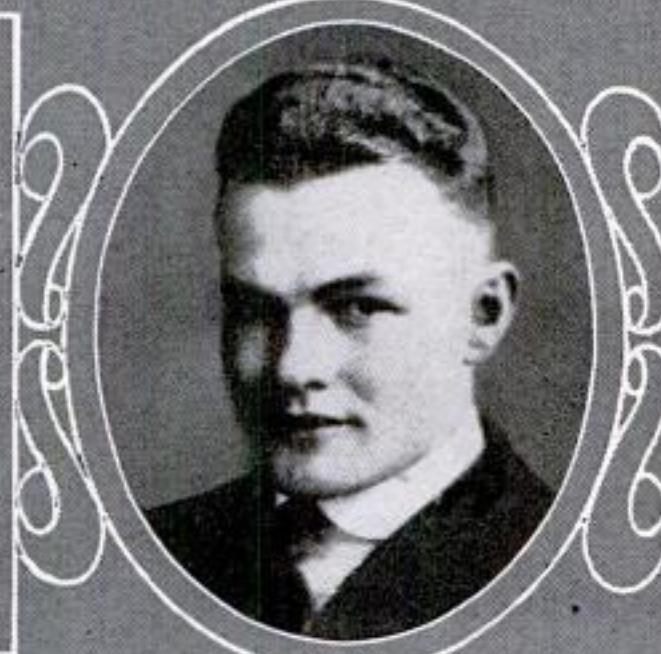
CORDELL HULL
Cumberland, '91 (LL. B.)

Hull was admitted to the bar before he was 20, quickly got into politics. The picture above of Hull at Cumberland was taken when he was 18.



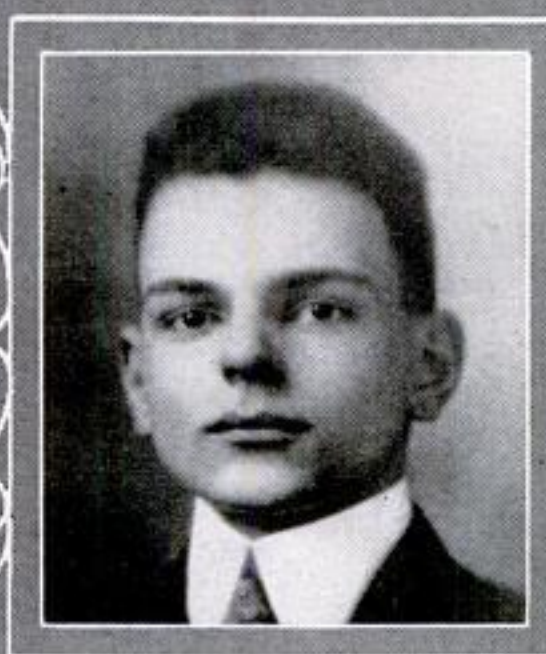
GEORGE MARSHALL
Va. Military Inst., '01

General Marshall was first captain of his class, played football (see next page). Time seems to have softened his stern, strong-willed jaw lines.



CLAUDE R. WICKARD
Purdue, '15

Secretary Wickard received B. S. in agriculture from Purdue. Purdue yearbook commends his "geniality and condescension in entertaining so many girls."



THOMAS E. DEWEY
Univ. of Michigan, '23

Dewey took little interest in crime and politics at Michigan, but aspired to a concert singer's career. He was a fixture in Michigan operettas.



HERBERT H. LEHMAN
Williams, '99

At Williams, Lehman was manager of track team, editor of college literary magazine. He is now U. S. director of Foreign Relief and Rehabilitation.



HAROLD L. ICKES
University of Chicago, '97

Secretary Ickes was editor of the *University Weekly* and a track man, was generally active in extracurricular doings. His first wife was a classmate.

"I HAVE A HUNCH I'VE STARTED SOMETHING"

says

Hunt Stromberg

THE first few pages of Gypsy Rose Lee's "THE G STRING MURDERS" convinced me that here was something new in screen material. The farther I read, the more excited I became. The story had pace, excitement, and a robust humor. Above all, it had colorful characters that were made to live on the screen. The burlesque background was different, intriguing, and lustily alive.

Wait till you hear her sing "Take it off the E-string, play it on the G-string".



Newcomer to watch
MICHAEL O'SHEA as the
Burlesque Comedian

SO I've made the picture and you'll be seeing it soon under the title "LADY OF BURLESQUE".

THE mystery murder plot has something of the quality that made Nick and Nora Charles your favorite people in "The Thin Man." When I produced that picture I had a hunch you'd want more "Thin Man" pictures—and you did. And now when you see Barbara Stanwyck as Dixie Daisy I think you'll want more of the same. Also there's a newcomer named Michael O'Shea who looks like a find to me. As a matter of fact, there are three or four who'll bear watching.

OF course every producer gets enthusiastic about his latest picture—but please take my word for it—"I have a hunch I've started something".

MURDERER'S ROW?

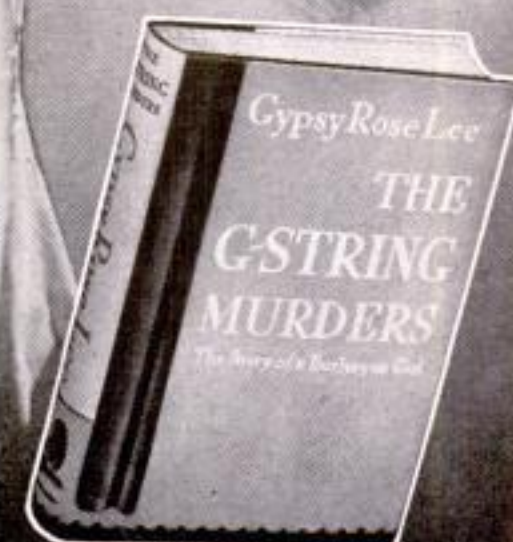


THEY'RE COMING SOON TO
YOUR FAVORITE THEATRE!

HUNT STROMBERG presents **BARBARA STANWYCK** in *Lady OF BURLESQUE*

with **MICHAEL O'SHEA** and
J. EDWARD BROMBERG • CHARLES DINGLE • FRANK CONROY
GLORIA DICKSON • MARION MARTIN • IRIS ADRIAN • VICTORIA FAUST
PINKY LEE • FRANK FENTON • JANIS CARTER • EDDIE GORDON
Directed by **WILLIAM A. WELLMAN**
A HUNT STROMBERG PRODUCTION • Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

MUSIC...MYSTERY...MURDER!



TIME MAGAZINE RAVES ABOUT
GYPSY ROSE LEE'S BOOK:
"...lurid, witty...rich show business
vocabulary and stage door gags...
builds up to a hair-raising climax."

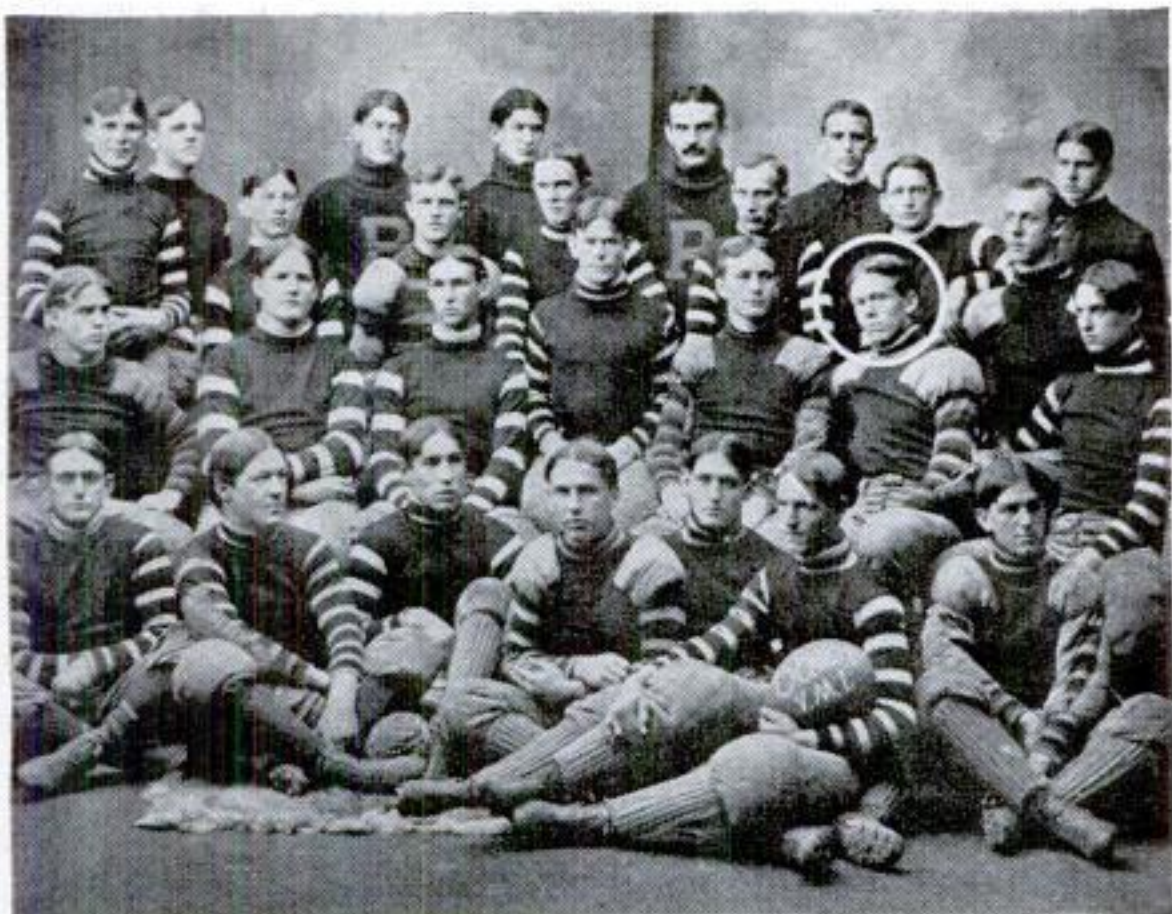
SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



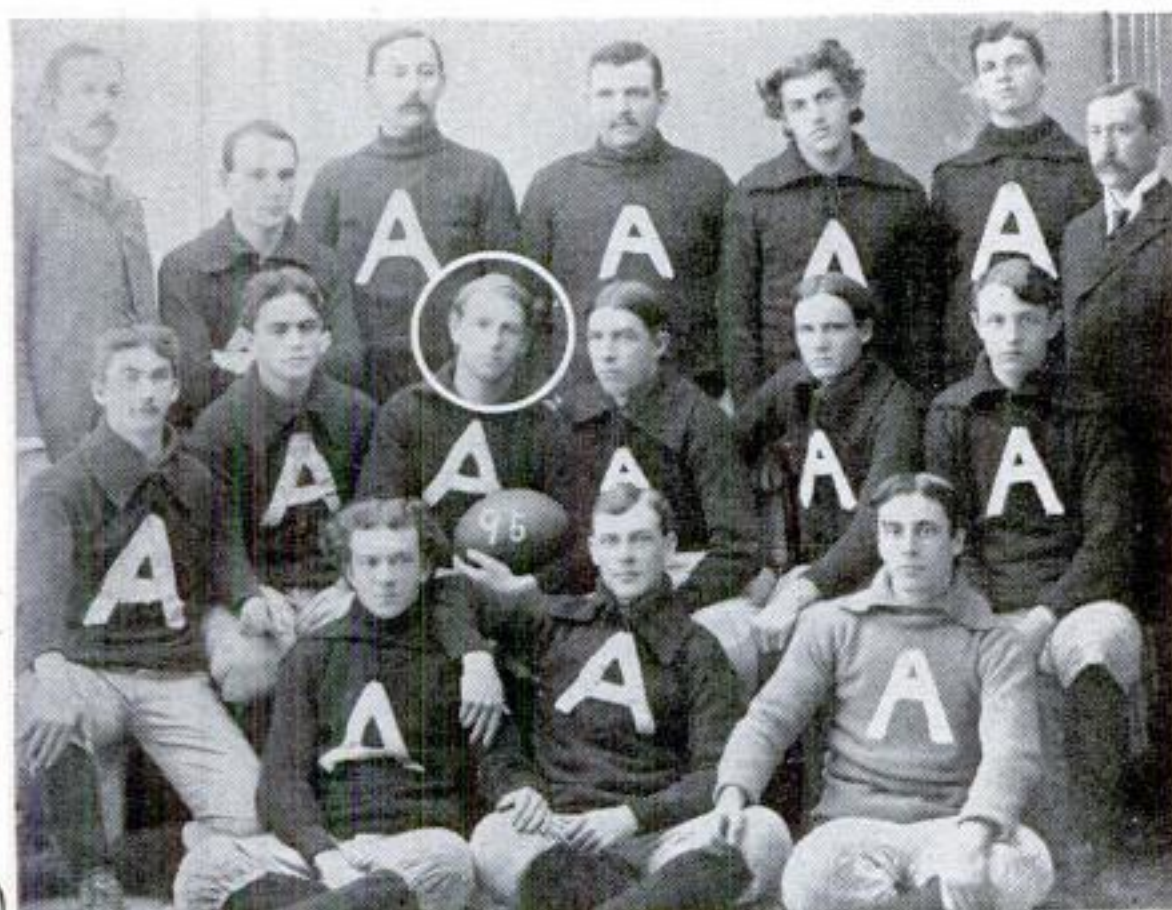
FOOTBALL SQUAD, ANNAPOLIS, '03

"Bull" Halsey (in circle) was a regular member of the Annapolis football team. Football in his day was scored differently from the modern game, used an almost spherical ball and curious pads and shin guards.



V. M. I. FOOTBALL SQUAD, '00

General George Marshall was All-Southern tackle at Virginia Military Institute. Three years previously he had nearly died when an overenthusiastic sophomore ran a bayonet through his body during hazing.



ALMA (MICH.) COLLEGE SQUAD, '95

Frank Knox, once one of Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders, got early training as captain of Alma's football team. He also was captain of the reserve baseball team, physical director and a star dash man in track.

I'VE GOT PROBLEM PARENTS!

PROBLEM PARENTS! WHY I THOUGHT THAT YOUR MOTHER AND I RATED PRETTY WELL AS PARENTS!

YOU DO! ONLY —

ONLY WHAT? COME ON NOW, CHICKEN, TELL ME!

WELL, HERE IN THIS MAGAZINE IT SAYS WHEN PEOPLE HAVE BAD BREATH THEY OUGHT TO SEE A DENTIST! SO... SO WHY DON'T YOU AND MOM DO IT?

HERE'S WHAT THE DENTIST SAID!

TO GET RID OF BAD BREATH, I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM! FOR SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE'S STOPS ORAL BAD BREATH INSTANTLY!

COLGATE'S ACTIVE PENETRATING FOAM GETS INTO THE HIDDEN CREVICES BETWEEN TEETH — HELPS CLEAN OUT DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES — STOP STAGNANT SALIVA ODORS — REMOVE THE CAUSE OF MUCH BAD BREATH

LATER... THANKS TO COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

SO YOUR PARENTS MEET WITH YOUR APPROVAL NOWADAYS, DO THEY, CHICKEN?

YOU'RE TELLING ME! AND HOW!

COLGATE'S MAKES TEETH ACTUALLY SPARKLE — GIVES TRUE BRILLIANCE TO YOUR SMILE!

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RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

IT CLEANS YOUR BREATH WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

Take an empty tube with you when you buy



*"But that's not the half of it, Lydia—
I hear he doesn't use Mum!"*

UNDERARM ODOR tops the list of social felonies—and it's a major misdemeanor in business, too! People can't forget, forgive or figure why—when a fellow offends. Because all-day or all-evening protection is only as far away as the nearest jar of Mum. Your bath,

you know, only takes care of the past—Mum prevents risk of underarm odor to come. And Mum takes only 30 seconds to apply—a dab under each arm is plenty. Your skin and your shirts—as well as your personality—are safe with Mum. Get Mum today from your druggist.

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LIFE'S COVER: "Jango" Helen Almy, 18, is a charter member of the Junior Army-Navy Guild Organization, works as a junior nurses' aide at Doctors Hospital, Washington, D.C., where she trips about her duties prettily clad in a blue cotton uniform trimmed in red and white. Recently, she and 34 other Jangos were capped by Mrs. Catherine Meier, instructor and assistant director of nurses.

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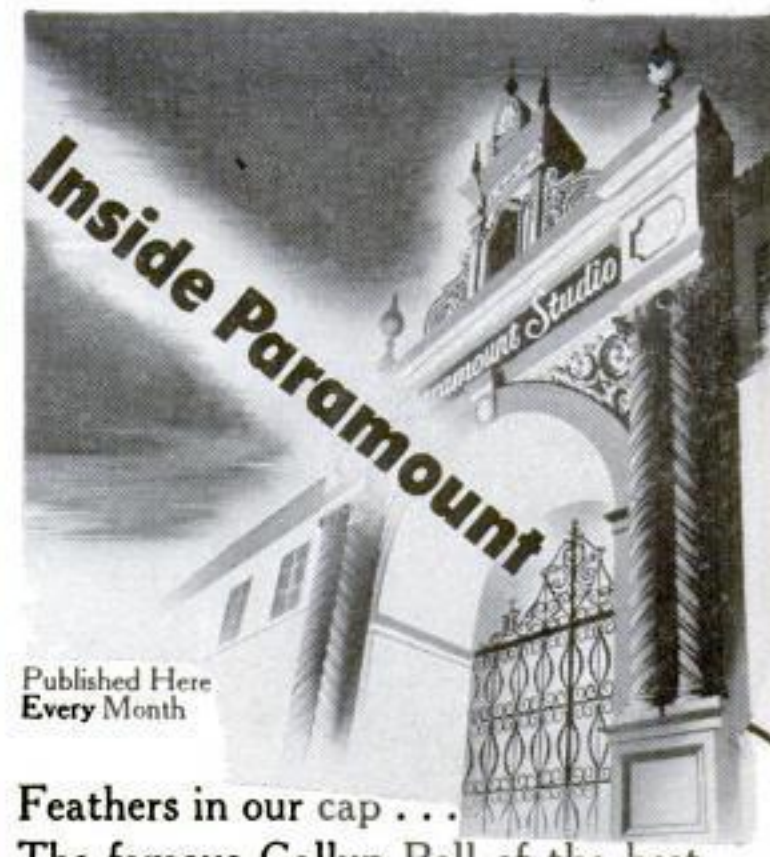
Howard Black

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Published Here
Every Month

Feathers in our cap...

The famous Gallup Poll of the best pictures of 1942 (the only "best picture" selection made by Mr. and Mrs. Moviegoer in person) shows Paramount leading by a landslide plurality, with HALF of the 6 best pictures of the past year—"Wake Island," "Holiday Inn" and "Road To Morocco." Do you agree?

Speaking of best pictures brings us naturally to "**CHINA**" starring Loretta Young and the most meteoric Ladd in Hollywood—first name Alan.



Starting from something less than scratch in mid-1942 Alan Ladd, in 10 months and 3 pictures ("This Gun For Hire," "The Glass Key" and "Lucky Jordan") has skyrocketed to dizzy heights of popularity as a cold-as-steel killer, breaking hearts and records with equal abandon.



"China," his first big production, is a tremendously exciting drama of the vengeance one man wreaked for the torture of this brave land and its defenseless women.

Aiding and abetting him with bullets, gun butt and bayonet, is William Bendix, famous overnight as the comic tough guy of "Wake Island." And John Farrow of "Wake Island" fame directed.



Says Ladd:—"The things that happen to that girl the Japs catch up with in 'China'—they really happen—and they're the things we're going to stop." For this is not only the Ladd's biggest picture—it's his last. He's in the army now.

And these days Bob Hope's theme song is "I Wish I Was In 'Dixie'."



For "**DIXIE**" will succeed "Star Spangled Rhythm" and "Happy Go Lucky" as Paramount's next big musical, in Technicolor.

And in it Bing Crosby at last has Dorothy Lamour all to himself... There's no Hope! But you'll see Bob soon in other great

Paramount Pictures



Guard your health



For the job ahead!

★ Gravely serious to our nation's welfare in wartime is loss of working hours due to poor health.

Your dentist, doctor and every other health authority will tell you that care of the teeth through use of a good toothbrush is an important health protective measure.

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ONLY DR. WEST'S Miracle-Tuft OFFERS THESE exclusive advantages

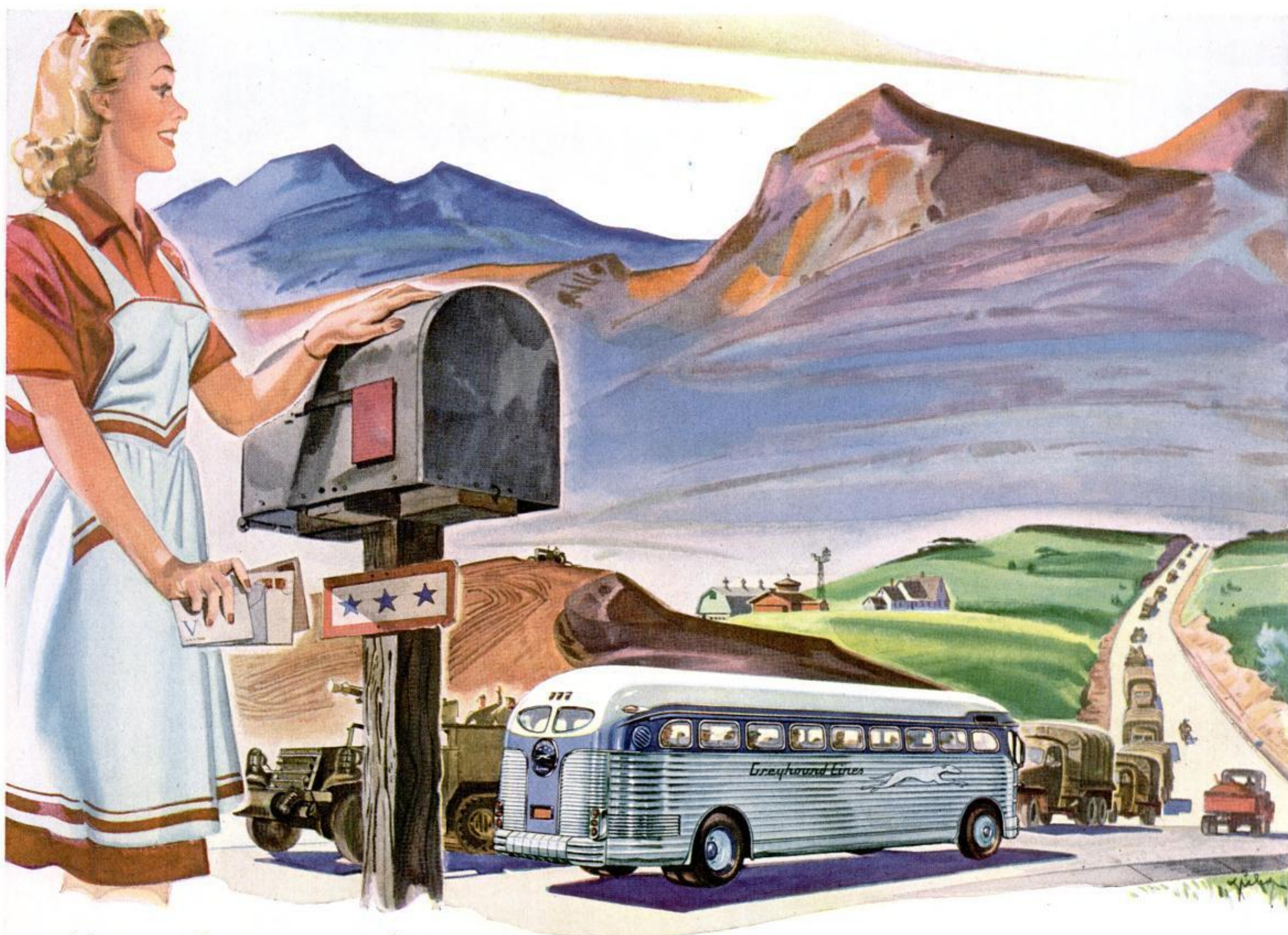
1. "EXTON" brand bristling for longer life, more efficient tooth-cleansing.
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3. A full year of effective service for you, proved by millions of sales.

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More than ever it's

"This Amazing America!" *

—and today Greyhound is helping the Nation's great highways work for Victory

It seems such a little while since Greyhound urged its millions of friends to enjoy the wonders of *"This Amazing America"*—by Super-Coach. Such a little while—but those few months have given the words a completely new meaning!

For, in the meantime, a treacherous sneak-attack transformed this country into an angry hive of war-like action, with plenty of stingers in it for Tokio and Berlin.

America is still "amazing" . . . but today it's amazing because of the grim will of its people to win this war—the courage and skill of its fighting men in far lands—the miracle of war production . . . and because of the greatest transportation job of all time—made possible, in large measure, by motor buses serving 330,000 miles of U. S. highways.

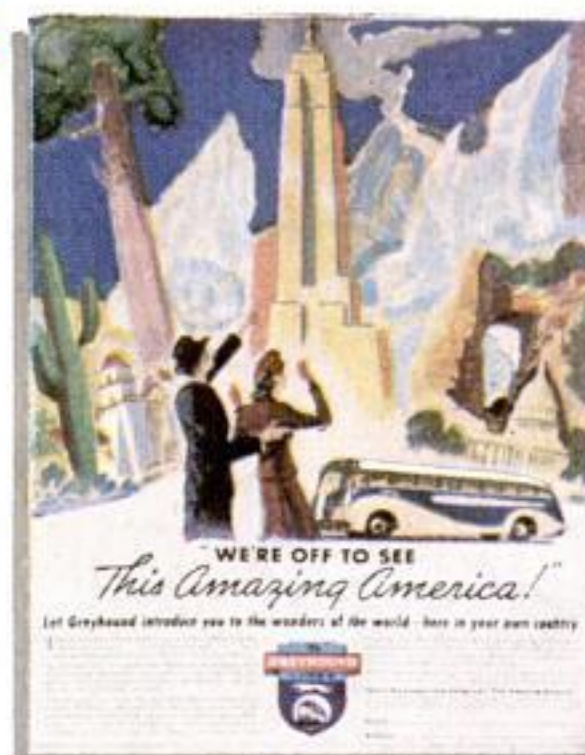
Greyhound and other bus lines carried three-quarters of a billion passengers in the past year—and these millions weren't

traveling for scenery or for pleasure. Most of them were selectees, men in uniform, war workers, farmers, nurses—people in nearly every other walk of life whose trips, in some way, were essential to a complete war program.

This year the transportation job is going to be even bigger, more difficult than last year. Greyhound is intent upon doing its immense share of the job with all its strength—in spite of sharp wartime restrictions and shortages—in spite of the fact that more than 2,000 of its employees are now in the armed forces. And, with your help, Greyhound can do it.

You've been fine, in accepting wartime inconvenience, in choosing the uncrowded days for travel, in avoiding trips on week-ends and on holidays. We know you'll keep it up!

And you can look to Greyhound for a brand new chapter in scenic, convenient, economical travel—*after Victory is won.*



Remember when Greyhound advertising asked you to "See This Amazing America"? Today the message is changed. Greyhound urges you to "SERVE America now—so you can SEE America later!"

GREYHOUND



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LIFE'S PICTURES

Johnny Florea's director's chair, shown at the left, is a gag but it means something. To do his version of the *Song of Bernadette* (pp. 61-65) Florea had to turn movie director—working on the script, choosing scenes, telling the actors what to do. Except for young Jennifer Jones, who plays Bernadette in the forthcoming film, his actors were all non-professional. Among them were a dentist, some movie propmen, a few electricians and a girl reporter.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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4—T. WALTER P. WRIGHT	31, 32, 34—MARIE HANSEN
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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; INT., INTERNATIONAL



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ONE THING this war is proving to more and more people is that when a man loses his hearing it doesn't for one minute mean that he has lost his efficiency, too. Take for example, Mr. Frank A. H. . . . * (right), of Santa Monica, Calif.

Mr. H. . . . was a highly successful man. He was a Captain in the United States Army Signal Corps in the last war, serving on the Mexican Border, in France, in the Philippines. After the war, he became a general contractor and built many of the movie stars' homes. Then in 1940, inside of a week his hearing failed. He kept on going, but when he began to lose customers because he couldn't hear half of what they said, it got on his nerves and made him self-conscious. So he retired. He was "through" at 44.

But when the war started, he couldn't stay idle. He got a Sonotone to see if he couldn't be of some help to his country. And he is . . . plenty! Today, Frank H. . . . as procurement manager for E. S. McKittrick Company, builders of defense plants, is making sure the right materials are bought, delivered and distributed to the right places at the right time on a breath-taking addition to one of California's biggest aircraft plants. Each day he interviews 80 to 100 salesmen, besides being "all over the lot" watching deliveries, as Bob Leavitt's photograph shows him here.

But the highlight of the story is that this man whose hearing forced him to retire, was especially asked by Government officials to take this aircraft plant job because of his magnificent work on another defense plant shortly before! This striking tribute to Mr. H. . . . 's efficiency is also a tribute to the notable advance in the design and *individualized* fitting of present-day audicles. Today a very large proportion of hearing troubles can be helped. Any man who feels that he could do a better job for Victory if he could hear better, should go to the nearest Sonotone office and see how much his hearing can be helped.



*Name omitted in accordance with medical principles

If you wish to have an Audiogram made of your hearing, look in your local 'phone book under SONOTONE for the address of the nearest of Sonotone's 142 offices and come in. Or write Sonotone Corporation, Elmsford, N. Y. In Canada, write 229 Yonge Street, Toronto. In England, write 144 Wigmore Street, London, W. I.

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CAKED WITH TUNISIAN DIRT TWO U. S. SERGEANTS, GEORGE McGRAY OF SOMERVILLE, MASS. AND BERNARD HABER OF NEW YORK CITY, STOP THEIR JEEP TO READ A MAP

AMERICANS IN TUNISIA LEARN WAR

Tunisia has been World War II's testing ground for the Americans. These pictures by LIFE Photographer Eliot Elisofon show American troops, with plenty of training behind them but very little previous battle experience, grappling with the problems of real war on a real front.

The Americans did not win Tunisia, but they did not lose it either. They were slapped once, hard, by Rommel and fell back fighting during February. Then for a month they held him and pushed him around until the great British Eighth Army came rolling up from the south at the end of March. They learned the tricks so familiar on the Russian front: the flourish of tanks to decoy our tanks into the enemy guns; the fake attack to reveal the position of our guns to dive bombers. "It's good for you to fight these mugs," said Air Colonel W. W. Momyer, "because it keeps you using your head to think up new angles, and when

you think you help the circulation of your blood."

The American people at home had expected that General Patton would smash through to the coast in time to cut off Rommel from his bases of Tunis and Bizerte, but that did not happen, perhaps was not even planned. Instead of concentrating at any one point, the Americans, British and French of the First Army scattered along the whole 300-mile flank of Rommel's coastal rabbit run. This way of waging war was gently criticized by a British major general in the field: "The only way is to pick a single objective and hit it with all you've got. This morning American infantry and tanks were spread out all over that hill trying to take all the hill at once. It was not a question of courage. You can't do it that way." In that local affair at Fondouk, the British took one side of the pass but the Americans failed to take the other. The British saved the situation at some cost

by ramming their tanks through the pass anyway. When they both finally entered Kairouan, April 12, the Americans waved aside the gifts of goldenrod offered by the people and pointed to the British who grinned and took them.

But this is how an army is born and men of peace become soldiers. Of courage and brains and fighting rage, the Americans had all they needed. But it took action to get the trade of war out of the manuals and into their blood. In the bitter scramble of Tunisia the Americans got action.

The crack army of North Africa, of course, was the British Eighth Army of General Montgomery, undoubtedly today one of the best in the world, ranking with certain Russian Guards divisions and the Nazi Condor Legion. Having come 1,500 miles, it looked as though the Eighth Army would be the one to deliver the Sunday punch at Tunis and Bizerte.



One company of American infantry advances up a long road across the plain leading to Kasserine Pass, which the Ger-

mans held at this moment in late February. They carry full packs and slung Springfields although other American units

in Tunisia are equipped with Garands which, on occasion, have delivered a quick and heavy concentration of rifle fire.



General George Patton (*above, right*) sweeps his binoculars over an advance of U. S. armored force down the road from Gafsa to Gabes. At this point Americans have advanced 100 miles beyond scene at top of page, will soon make contact with British.

Salvage truck (*below*) uses its crane to haul a little jeep out of a Tunisian ditch. Notice the camouflage net. A little later this truck, an 18-tonner, itself skidded in the mud and turned over on its side, presenting a much more difficult salvage problem.



General Patton (*above, rear*) unfolds his big military map, mounted on board. Patton went up to the front every chance he got. "Old Blood and Guts" has sobered down somewhat, does not try to lead tank attacks in person.





By Roman ruins in the hills around Haidra, north of Tebessa, an American Bofors gun and a jeep pause at a crossroad. Be-

sides the big gun, for use as anti-aircraft or anti-tank, the truck mounts an A.A. machine gun. The word "Halte" on sign-

post is French for "Stop." Rome colonized this area after the third Carthaginian War (146 B.C.), held it for 585 years.



Taking cover (below) as an enemy shell whistles over, tank destroyer men hug the ground. A moment later both rose, turned and watched for explosion. This is in late March, in fighting around El Guettar on Rommel's right flank.



On a ridge beyond Gafsa (above) American troops dig in. The high-velocity 75 mounted on an M-3 half-track in foreground is a tank destroyer which potted German tanks in the plain. This is not a particularly good position, silhouetted on top of ridge.

Against Stuka dive bombers, an American (below) mounts his machine gun in a dense field of yellow-flowering Opuntia cactus and gets set for trouble. This gun has a range of about half a mile. The cactus thins out beyond here into green pasture.





AMERICANS SLOG THROUGH THE MORASS OF ANKLE-DEEP MUD SURROUNDING AN ADVANCE FIELD STATION, THE NINTH EVACUATION HOSPITAL, ON SOUTHERN TUNISIAN STEPPE

MUD

Expecting a desert in Tunisia, the Americans were surprised to find themselves fighting in a sea of mud. The height of Tunisia's rainy season was supposed to have passed by February, but the sea winds bounced off the Tunisian ridge and dumped rain on the Americans and Germans alike. The tanks and jeeps and trucks slewed and skidded off the roads. Men slept, fought, ate, died in mud.

The conditions of war are rarely ideal and mud was only one of

them in Tunisia. The terrain, which made the Americans homesick for West Virginia, Arizona, Utah and California, was full of fine defensive positions for the Germans. The supply lines were long and rocky. The enemy was tough and shifty and knew his business. Yet the land of Tunisia was pleasanter to fight in than the desert. Yellow daisies and buttercups, poppies, evergreen oak, scrub pine and olive, wild oats and pasture grass flourish amid the cactus and camel's-thorn. To many

JEEP IN FRONT OF PHOTOGRAPHER ELISOFFON HAS SKIDDED OFF THE ROAD AND IS CRAWLING BACK. TABLE-TOP MOUNTAIN IN THE BACKGROUND IS MOUNT KALAAT ES SENAM





MOST POPULAR STYLE FOR U. S. ARMY WAS TO WEAR GOVERNMENT ISSUE SOCKS OVER THE TROUSER BOTTOMS. AT NIGHT TROOPS TRIED TO SCRAPE AND HACK SHOES CLEAN

of the Americans it looked almost like home, except for the Arabs and the camels.

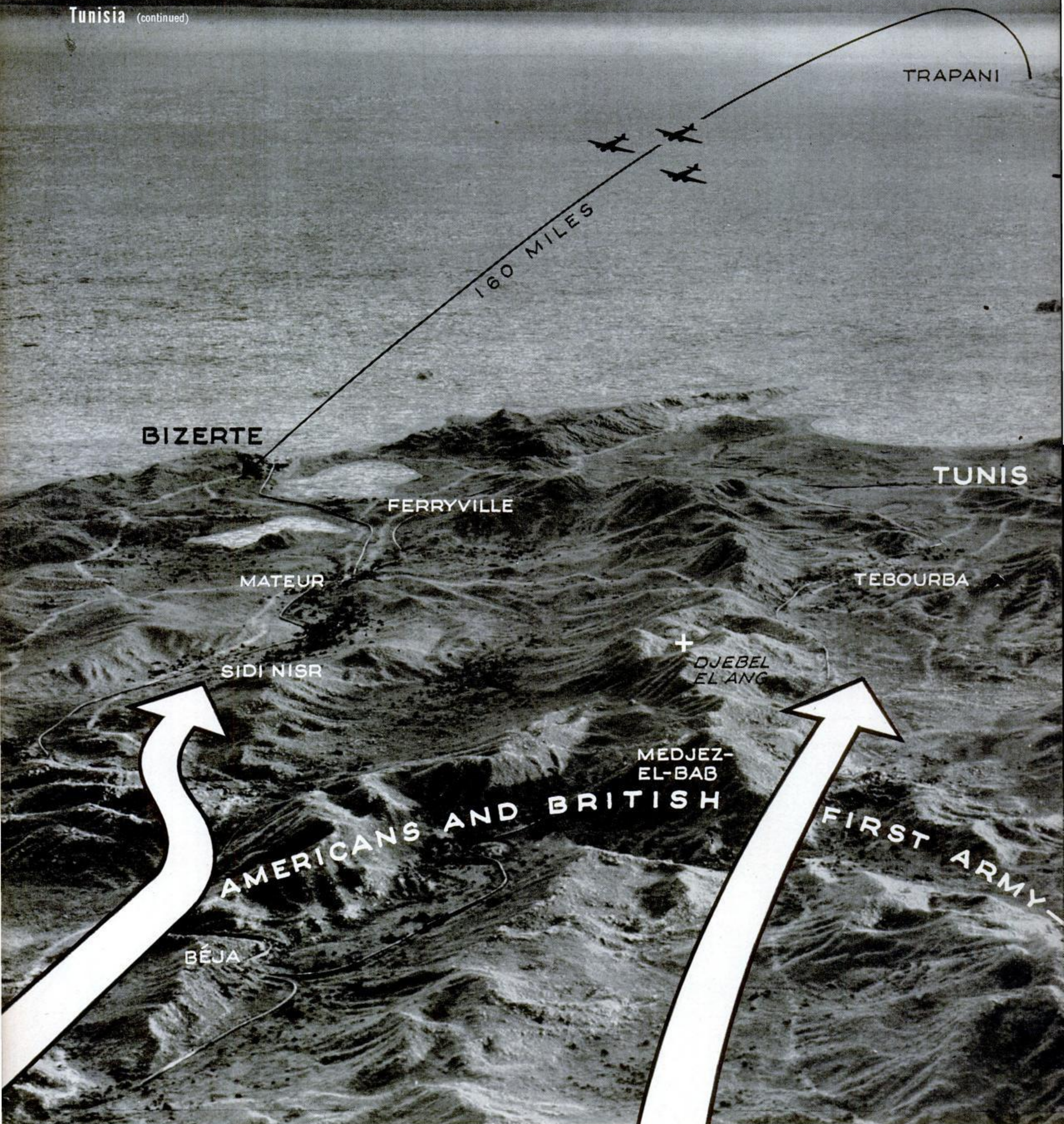
Actually the mud may have slowed up Rommel who, at this critical time in late February, was frightening the Americans into dispersing their force with diversion stabs at Kasserine and Faïd Pass. Angry and outraged, the Americans piled four divisions in the south-

ern passes, shoved him back to where he had started. It was in this grueling and unspectacular series of battles for single hills and oak groves that the Americans began to learn about war. Here at last the supreme usefulness of a good mortar team in the right place, of a good infantryman with a bayonet, of observation posts and telephone lines that work, grew on the

green Americans. The Second Corps under General Patton, man by man, discovered what it means to be an army instead of just a superb organization. Wrote New York *Times* Correspondent Frank L. Kluckhohn: "Mud-splashed, bearded but undaunted . . . our infantry was rushed forward through weather almost as cold and certainly as damp as that of Valley Forge."

ROADS OF SOUTHERN TUNISIA BEYOND WHERE THE RAILROAD ENDS AT TEBESSA WERE BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT MUD, GAVE MEN OF THE U. S. ARMY A TOUGH LOGISTICS PROBLEM



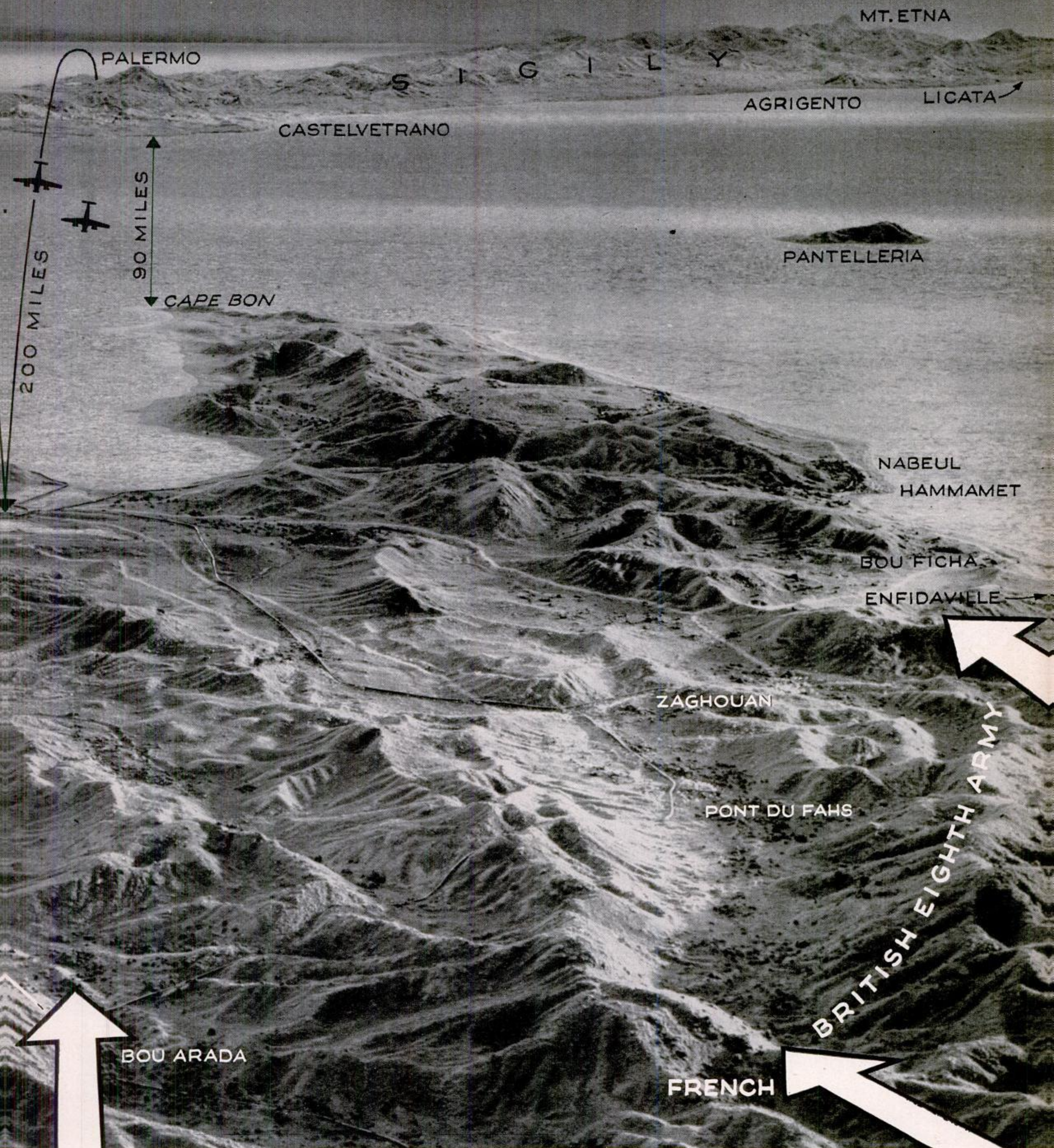


"COFFIN CORNER"

The Afrika Korps is pushed into its last toe hold on North Africa

The end of Rommel's road is shown above in a Norman Bel Geddes reconstruction of the northern corner of Tunisia. He has come 1,500 miles to reach this perilous "coffin corner" which reminds British General Montgomery of nothing so much as Dunkerque. "Another Dunkerque!" Montgomery demanded over and over of his men. "Drive him into the sea!" At last week's end Montgomery's hard-hitting Eighth Army was approaching the heights north of Enfidaville (right) and the wide valley of Pont du Fahs, with the

French covering his left flank. Anderson's First Army, made up of the British Fifth Corps, Koeltz's French Corps and some Americans, had reached the 2,191-ft. height of Jebel El Ang, from which on a clear day one can see both Bizerte and Tunis. Soon everybody would come baying down out of the mountains to fight it out on the rolling plains and swamplands and in the white-walled streets of Tunis and Bizerte. The Americans of the Second Corps now left behind in central Tunisia would probably get back in the fighting soon.



Bizerte is the most heavily defended French base outside of France and its guns can be used against land attack. Both Tunis and Bizerte stand on lakes; both were ancient Arab citadels; and both have had their port entrances excavated in the last 50 years.

Amateur strategists may decide for themselves whether Rommel will invite a siege or try to get home by sea; which city he will try to hold longest; and where the main Allied thrust will be. The key to the problem are the airfields outside Tunis and Bizerte, as

well as the underground fields and hangars of Italian Pantelleria (upper right). Both the Royal Navy and the American air force will have much to say about the German evacuation. A general could not hope to find himself in a more unenviable position than Rommel is now in, but his job is to postpone an Allied invasion of Europe.

Map at right shows Rommel's supply line from Sicily, now hammered by sea and air. Allied bombers are also pounding his bases in Sardinia, Sicily and Italy.



THE TAX MESS

THE NATION'S NEED IS TO COLLECT MORE TAXES—AND DEMOCRACY'S NEED IS TO MAKE SENSE

Nearly four months ago the President called for new taxes. By their silence on such a painful subject, the people voted general agreement. But now, unless the House—which has killed the tax bill that had been prepared—reverses itself quickly, we will not do anything much about it in 1943. And a great nation looks a little foolish when it decides to do something and then, without changing its mind, does not do it.

There is a progression in men's ideas of how much of a war should be paid for out of taxes while the fighting is going on. The Civil War was a better than 20% tax-paid war as far as the Union was concerned. World War I was about a 25% tax-paid war for the U. S. and Great Britain. (For Germany and France it was only 10% to 15% tax-paid). World War II is a 50% tax-paid war—or that is the mark being aimed at.

Great Britain and Germany claim to have reached it, or close to it. (Great Britain's new budget, proposed last week, calls for paying 56% of Britain's expenses out of current taxes.) The U. S. is now in the 30% to 35% range but the President, with general approval, has called for \$16 billion more taxes to reach the 50% mark.

The Civil War's most expensive year cost only a fraction over \$1 billion. World War I's most expensive year cost less than \$19 billion. The twelve months beginning July 1 are estimated to cost \$104 billion (\$97 billion of them war expenses). Even considering the growth of the national income, World War II is relatively more expensive than any other war—a whole lot more expensive.

Neither Hitler nor Hirohito

Yet having come to the sensible decision to settle accounts for about half of the war now, the House this month defeated the bill to raise taxes. Neither Hitler nor Hirohito interfered with the success of our tax campaign. We simply interfered with ourselves.

This was not a case where somebody blundered. This time many bodies blundered. The first blunders were committed in the Treasury (Henry Morgenthau, Secretary).

To raise \$16 billion (over twice pre-war taxes) in addition to existing taxes of upwards of \$30 billion obviously required not only drastic proposals but proposals of different kind from those customary in peacetime taxation. But the Treasury thought almost entirely in terms of more of the same. In particular, Secretary Morgenthau opposed two tax plans which could have raised large sums of new revenue.

One practical way of raising new revenue in a big way would be a sales tax, but the Secretary and the New Deal reformers would have none of it. That left Economist Beardsley Ruml's pay-as-you-go tax plan. Under

such a plan, taxes would be collected this year instead of next on all the new and bigger income which people have in wartime. With inflation pushing incomes up, it would keep Government revenue in step with inflation instead of letting it lag a year behind.

There was no social objection to this proposal. It had many social and economic advantages. But the loophole sleuths who are the Treasury's tax experts went before the Ways & Means Committee and damned the Ruml plan as roundly as the sales tax. So the Committee missed the main point: that by putting income-tax collections on a current basis the Government would get much more revenue at once. The Committee majority reported a tax bill which merely increased the withholding tax on salaries from 5% to 20% and offered a 2% to 6% discount to anyone who would pay his present taxes ahead of time.

The Republicans saw the Committee's error, seized the opportunity and backed the Ruml plan as embodied in a bill by Representative Carlson of Kansas. This put them for once clearly on the right side as well as popular side of an argument. But it also put the fat in the fire. The issue became partisan.

Iniquitous Abomination

The debate in the House was a good example of democracy not making sense. The head of the House Committee on taxation, Chairman Doughton, the bald eagle of Laurel Springs, N. C., made the anti-Ruml fight a personal crusade and summed up by calling the Ruml plan "this most iniquitous abomination of all abominations."

The Ruml plan foundered on its proposal to "forgive" a year's taxes. Under it the Government would actually collect a year's income taxes every year without interruption and bigger amounts at once. Men would get out of paying income taxes only the year after their incomes ceased, that is, after they lost their jobs or died (although the estate tax could always be increased). But the objection was that a law by which the Government would profit was immoral because taxpayers (of whom only a fraction of 1% are millionaires) would also benefit by it. The argument was in effect an objection to government for the people.

All the demagogic stops were pulled out in presenting this argument. Chairman Doughton insisted that the taxpayers would get away with \$10 billion dollars belonging to the Government which they could then lend to the Government and collect interest on. (Actually they would immediately be called on to pay instead some \$13 billion in taxes exclusive of any new tax increases.)

Others called the Ruml plan vicious class legislation and a first step toward repudiation of the national debt.

Committeeman Wes Disney put on for the House probably the finest variety show since Huey Long. He gloated over the fact that eccentric Beardsley Ruml when at home likes to wear orchid jackets and dove-pink trousers.

Disney put on a full-dress rehearsal of what a demagogue down in Oklahoma could make out of Ruml's pastel pants and the idea of millionaires being forgiven a year's taxes. "I am not demagoging," cried Disney. "I am just telling you what might happen back in your districts. . . . This Ruml thing is political rat poison . . . and you better not take it yourself."

As a substitute for "political rat poison," the alternative way of putting a pay-as-you-go tax in force is to require people to pay two years' taxes out of one year's income.

Pity the Poor Chinese

Illogic in partisan debate is an old American custom, but collecting two years' taxes in one is an old Chinese custom. Until recently, China's greedy war lords, who also needed the money, often forced the poor Chinese to pay two years' taxes in one. In fact, in some provinces the Chinese were paid up for 40 years in advance. Rather than start on a Chinese fantasy, the straightforward way to raise necessary revenue is to collect one year's taxes at a time and make those taxes as big as the Government's needs.

But the Ways & Means Committee having been befuddled by the Treasury, and the House having been befuddled by the Committee, Representatives (mostly Democrats) rose up and defeated the Ruml plan. Then Congress must have realized that it did not really mean to discard completely the idea of pay-as-you-go taxes. So it sent Mr. Doughton's bill back to the Committee—the equivalent of defeating it.

Congress understood that unless the House passes a tax bill by Easter, it could not become law in time to begin collecting pay-as-you-go taxes by July 1. So Republican Leader Joe Martin announced that unless a tax bill was reported out promptly, he would block a motion for a two-weeks' Easter recess on which Representatives were counting. But Congressman Doughton was mule-obstinate. He would not report out a bill and Congress could go without its recess.

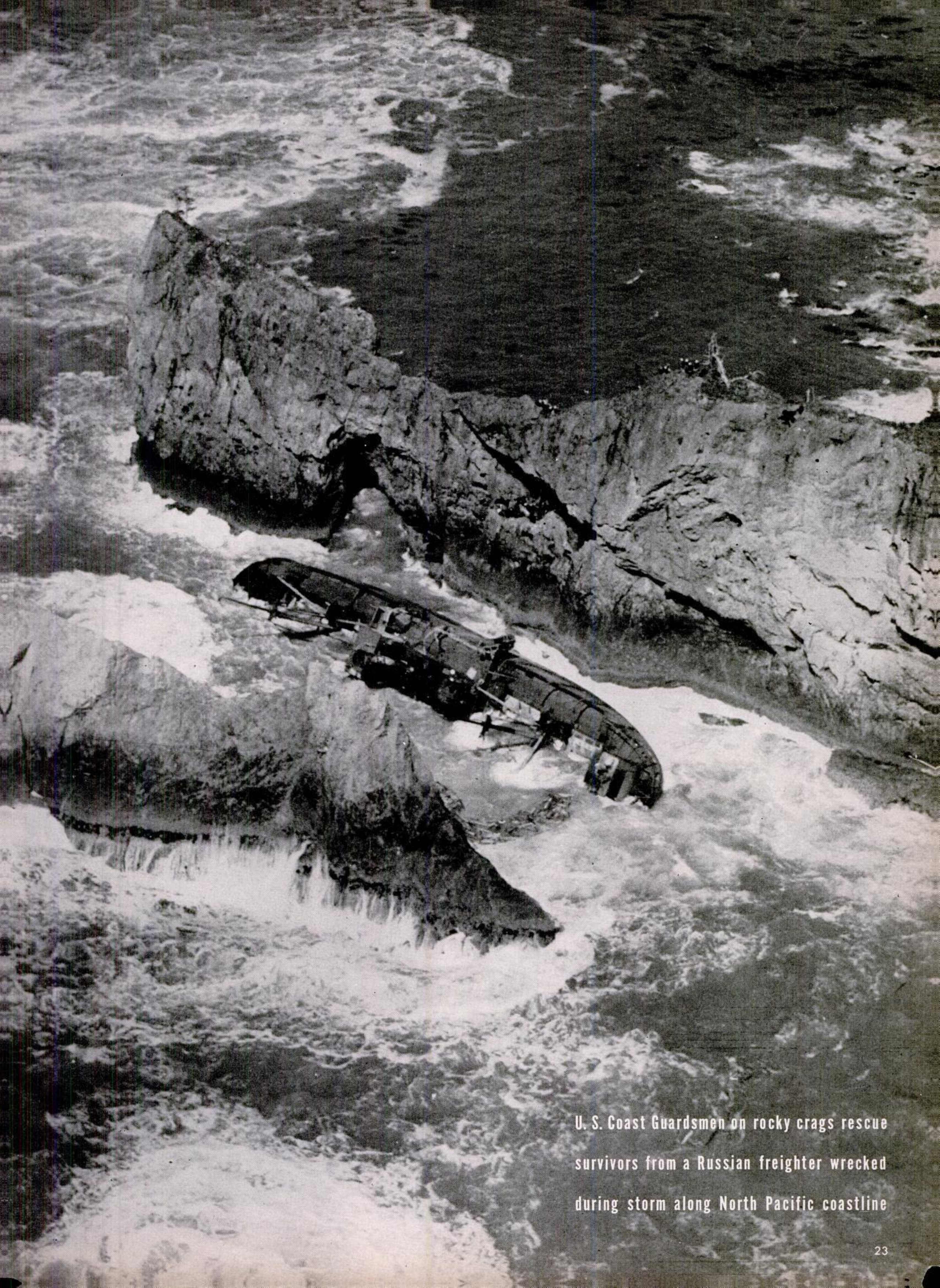
There the matter stands now. The issue is not merely that every week's delay costs the Government tens of millions, not that it keeps taxpayers in suspense, not that it allows the inflation gap to grow wider. The big issue is how soon is democracy going to show that it can make sense.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Last fortnight off the U. S. Northwest Coast a Russian freighter piled up on the rocks. A Coast Guard party blazed through miles of heavy wood

to reach the jagged precipice opposite the ship. When they lowered a thin line of tied-together shoe-strings, a heavier line was returned and secured. The

54 men and women of the crew crossed, hand over hand, to the cliff. Coast Guardsmen can be seen along top of rock and on the ledge halfway down.

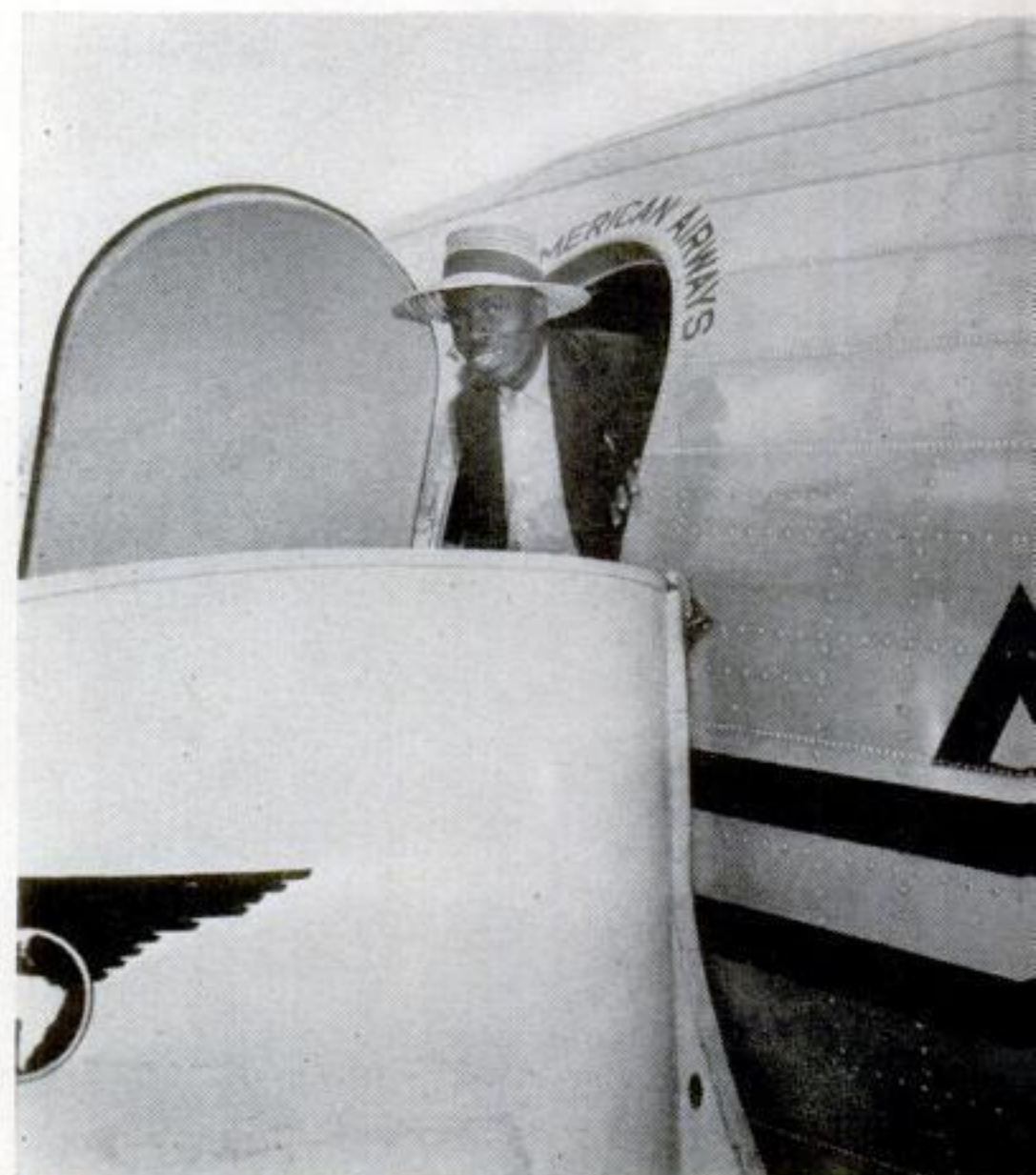


U. S. Coast Guardsmen on rocky crags rescue survivors from a Russian freighter wrecked during storm along North Pacific coastline



On this seagoing tug 76 Bahamian Negro workers arrive in Miami from Nassau. Tug has been leased from Bahama Government by U. S. Army engineers and ferries materials to Nas-

sau for construction of U. S. base there. Below, Dr. Edmond Gamse of U. S. Public Health Service takes temperature of a Bahamian worker during routine medical check-up on arrival.



Pan American Clipper flew in first batch of workers at a cost of about \$20 per passenger. The Duke of Windsor strongly urged Bahamians to register for temporary farm work in U. S.

BAHAMIANS ARRIVE

In Washington last week the Senate passed a bill appropriating \$26,100,000 to establish a "land army" to help in the production and harvesting of this year's crops. In Miami new recruits for this wartime farm army were arriving by plane and ship from the Bahama Islands. The Bahamian Negroes, enlisted in Nassau by the U. S. Agricultural Labor Administration, were immediately settled in huge migratory workers' camps among the Everglades and put to work picking Florida's ripe bean and sugar-cane crops.

While the Bahamians, zoot-suited in the latest Har-



Immigration officials record vital statistics on the migrants, take their fingerprints, give them identification cards which must be carried at all times. Many of these Negro workers were



Zoot-suited Bahamian Negro checks through baggage with officials of the U. S. Customs Service at Miami's 36th Street Airport. Note the fancy spare panama resting on the counter.

FOR FARM WORK

lem fashion, were pouring into Miami at the rate of 175 a day, labor officials charged that 500 U. S. farm families recently brought from the mid-South to Florida were being returned to their homes. Nevertheless, the Department of Agriculture is going ahead with plans to import as many as 5,000 Bahamians and later 10,000 Jamaicans on a for-the-duration basis. During the last war, too, several thousand Bahamian Negroes were temporarily moved in to supplement the nation's draft-depleted labor supply. Many of them decided to remain, and immigration officials are still chasing them.



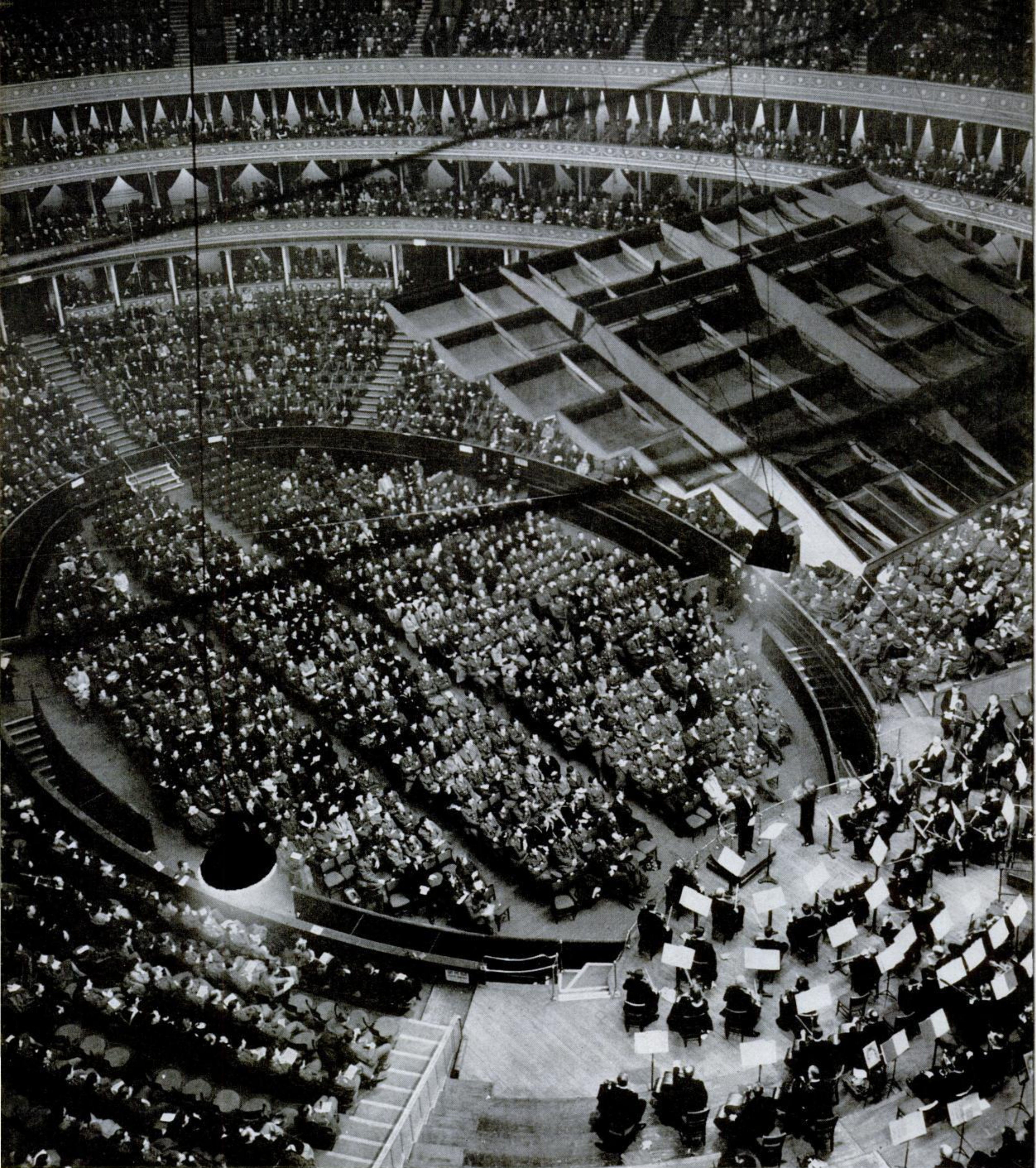
until recently employed in building a nearly completed U.S. air base in the Bahamas. Hard-pressed Florida farmers have contracted for the importation of more than 5,000 Bahamians.



Harvesting the bean crop, the Bahamians earn a minimum of \$3 a day. They must remain on the farm assigned to them or be deported. The carefree young workers below in their gar-

ish Harlem-style zoot suits are happy to be in the U. S., even under a tent. Most of the equipment used by these migratory farm hands is regular U. S. Army issue, but not their clothes.





HISTORIC ROYAL ALBERT HALL IN LONDON IS PACKED WITH 5,000 ATTENTIVE U. S. SOLDIERS AS VIOLINIST YEHUDI MENUHIN IS SOLOIST WITH LONDON PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

LONDON CONCERT

**U. S. troops take over Albert Hall
to hear Violinist Yehudi Menuhin**

Into London's famous old Royal Albert Hall one night last month trooped more than 5,000 U. S. soldiers, their guests and girl friends. The ghosts of Queen Victoria and her consort, Prince Albert, smiled benignly at the Yanks. Faces scrubbed, hair combed, uniforms neat, the doughboys listened politely to a "long-hair" concert by the London Philharmonic Orchestra led by English Conductor Sidney Beers, featuring as guest artist the young American violinist, Yehudi Menuhin.

A week later the Americans returned once more to the staid old hall which was opened in 1871 as a mem-

orial to Prince Albert. This time the ghosts of Victoria and Albert might have been shocked. Under the Hall's two high glass domes, slightly damaged by the blitz, carpenters worked frantically laying a floor for a regulation U. S. basketball court. The occasion was the final of the U. S. European Theater Basketball Tourney, run by the Stars & Stripes Athletic Committee. The Yanks, who had been so well-groomed and polite during the concert the previous week, cheered, screamed and booed lustily as the London Base Command five beat the favorite Greys, 52-43, for the championship.



AT RINGLING BROTHERS AND BARNUM & BAILEY CIRCUS, EMPLOYEES OF CARL L. NORDEN CORPORATION WATCH DUMMY "BOMBSIGHT" DROP WOODEN BOMB INTO PICKLE BARREL

NEW YORK BOMB

Norden company takes over circus
to see bomb hit pickle in barrel

To celebrate its third Army-Navy "E" award, the Carl L. Norden company, which manufactures the Norden bombsight, last week bought out Madison Square Garden for one night. Between acts of the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Circus, an audience of 15,000, made up of Norden workers and their families, saw Rear Admiral Calvin Durgin present the "E." The circus did its part by rigging up a "bombsight" of its own which enabled a clown to drop a wooden bomb into a pickle barrel. A pickle popped out. Such deadly accuracy has made the Norden bomb-

sight the most closely guarded secret in the Allied arsenal. Last week, realizing that the Axis has by now captured several, the Army Air Force lifted the veil of mystery on how the sight works. Squinting through a telescope which is part of the sight, the bombardier lines up two cross hairs inside the telescope so that they intersect across the target. Then he adjusts the sight so that it controls the plane's course through an automatic pilot and, even as the plane zooms along at four miles a minute, the cross hairs automatically stay fixed on the target, whether moving or stationary.



"PORTERHOUSE LUCY"

She is the wow of new Agriculture Department play

Having successfully run a three-ring circus which is still bemusing U. S. farmers, the Department of Agriculture last week had an official peek at its latest production, a "timely new play" called *It's Up To You!* This stirring drama with music (absolutely no charge to the public) had its Washington premiere on April 11 before an all-star audience including Secretary and Mrs. Wickard. In a few weeks 200,000 little theater groups all over the country will be putting on this food-shortage epic.

The smash number of Wickard's Follies is a black-market skit built around a song and ballet entitled *Porterhouse Lucy*. The song, with music by Earl Robinson (*Ballad for Americans*) and lyrics by poet Alfred Hayes, opens by comparing its juicy heroine to "Minnie the Moocher" and that red-headed "St. Louis Woman." Then the lyrics introduce Lucy:

Her name was Porterhouse Lucy, the Black Market Steak!
Porterhouse Lucy, Lawd the trouble she'd make!
I don't like to say this about a gal, but Lucy's mother sure WAS a cow!
Now she drove up to the butcher's in a limousine
It was ten feet long and painted Kelly green
Her chauffeur was a tough guy from the slaughter yards
He went around ripping up ration cards!

After Lucy vamps the harried meatless butcher, as shown on this page, Customer Temptation Smith comes into the shop—steak-mad! Lucy goes to work on him:

Temptation looks around to see if Uncle Sam's eagle
Is watching, then whispers, "Porterhouse? Ain't you illegal?"
"Illegal, Ilshmegal," says Porterhouse Lucy,
"The point is I'm rare and I'm thick and I'm juicy!"

One unhappy New York theatergoer tossed his *It's Up To You!* program away in disgust and griped, "It may be for free but you can't eat it."

PORTERHOUSE LUCY, PLAYED BY DANCER TAMIRIS, VAMPS BUTCHER HOCKFLEISH JONES



MEATLESS BUTCHER IS ALL READY TO CARVE UP BLACK-MARKET STEAK FOR PROFITS



TEMPTATION, STEAK-HUNGRY CUSTOMER, ENTERS. LUCY SHOWS HER GOOD POINTS



"PORTERHOUSE, AIN'T YOU ILLEGAL?" WHISPERS TEMPTATION, CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN



LUCY IS APPREHENDED BY THE POLICE. TEMPTATION DECIDES HE WASN'T HUNGRY



NOURISHING FOOD FOR A TWO-JOB MAN

WHEN A DAY-JOB MAN takes on extra wartime duties he needs food he can work on, deserves food he can delight in. And good nourishing meals built around plates of hearty soup are just the thing for him. That is where Campbell's Soups come in.

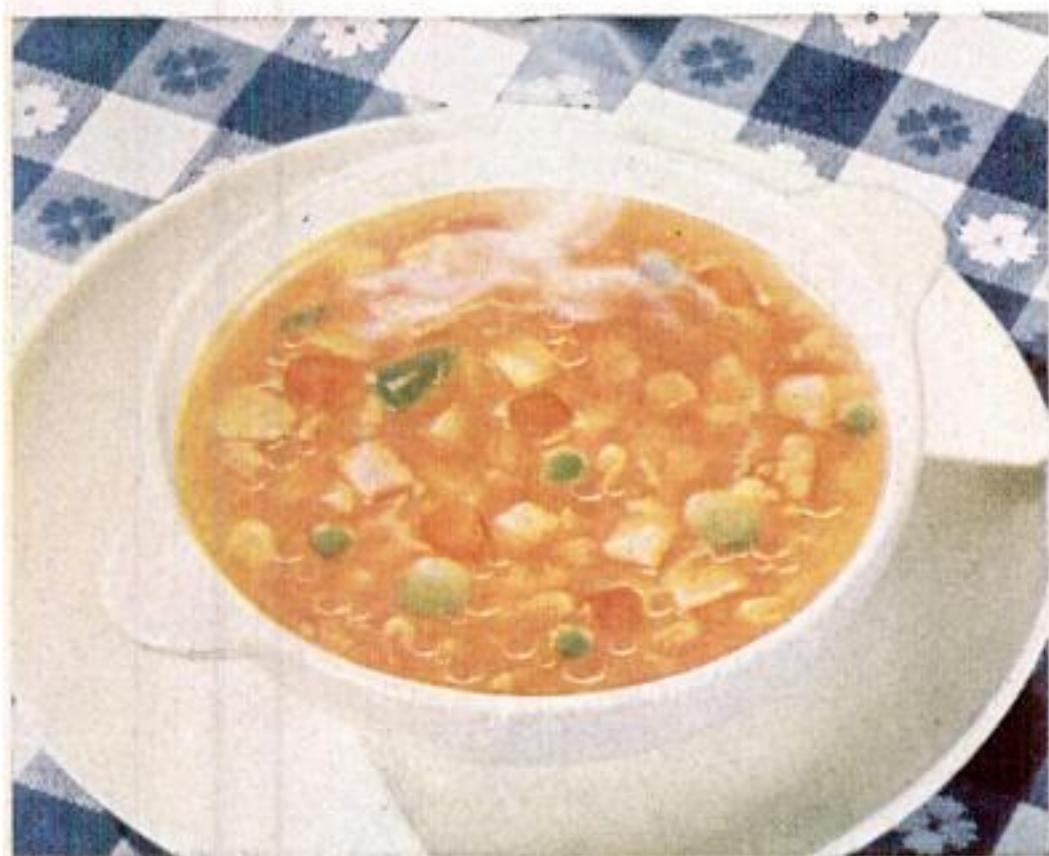
Just tasting each of these hearty soups—tells you quickly that here is food that lifts a fellow's appetite and spirit. You get deep-down flavor . . . and nourishment to work and thrive on. When you build regular or odd-time meals around these satisfying, homey soups, you have a lunch or supper to sustain a war-busy man and to please a hungry family.

Because of the needs of war, there is now less canned food for the home front. Sometimes you may not be able to get just the Campbell's Soup you'd planned on. If so, do try one of Campbell's other soups. Remember, each of them is food for times like these—food to keep war-busy people on their toes.



Look for the Red-and-White label

When working hard
Both day and night,
Good Campbell's Soup
Hits me just right.



ALMOST A MEAL IN ITSELF

Here are fifteen tender vegetables steeped in a stock of fine beef—a soup rich with good things from the garden, hearty in flavor and filled with heartening nourishment for busy times like these.

Campbell's VEGETABLE SOUP

THICK, HE-MAN GOODNESS

A soup as Scotch as Highland heather—this old-fashioned combination of tender mutton, barley and vegetables is a mighty satisfying dish to set a man up for come what may.

Campbell's SCOTCH BROTH

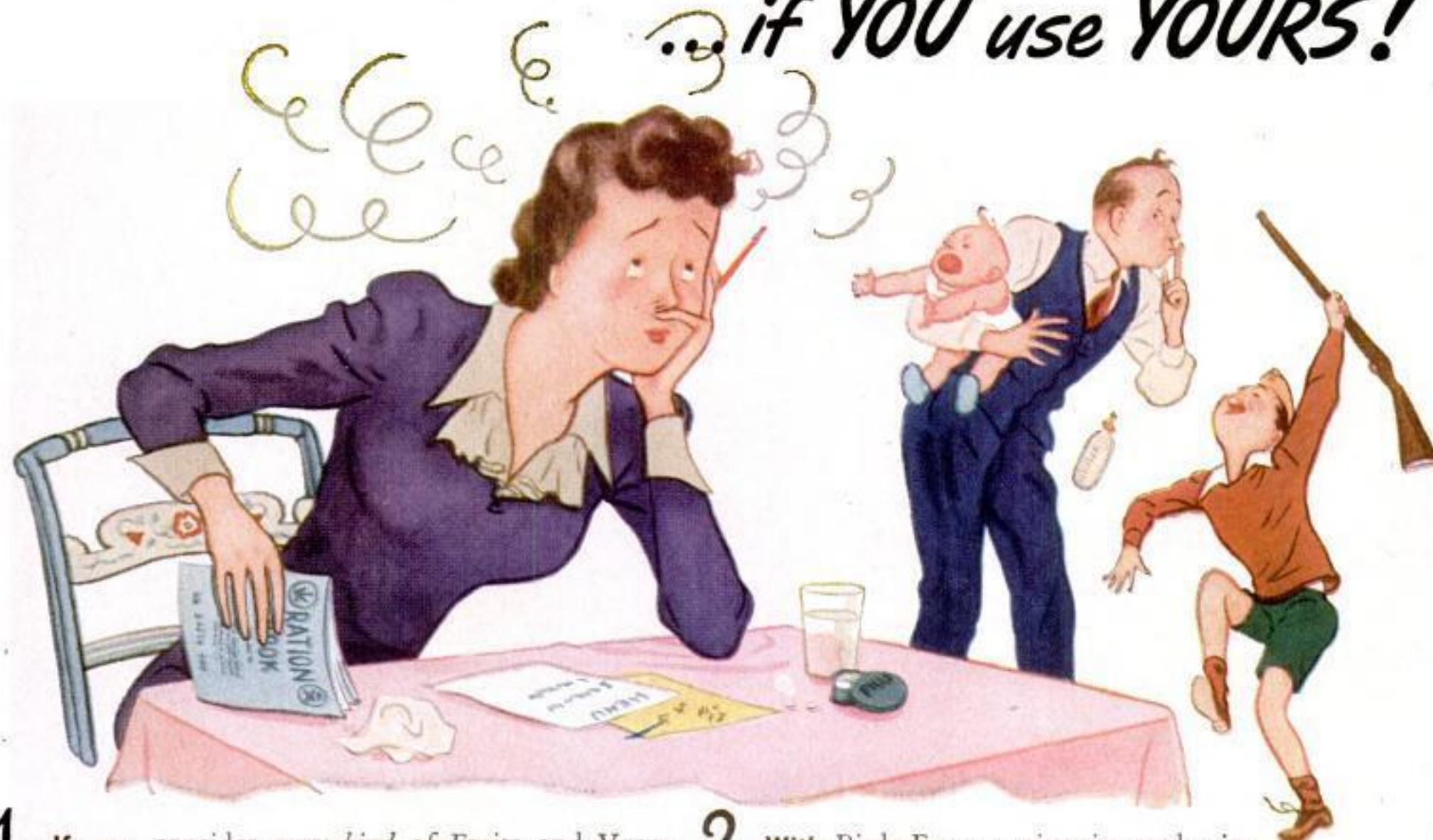


BORROWED FROM OLD NEW ORLEANS

Here is a soup of the South adapted from an old Louisiana recipe. It's made of chicken, rice and okra and other fine garden vegetables, excitingly flavored with herbs and seasonings.

Campbell's CHICKEN GUMBO

These coupons will work their heads off if YOU use YOURS!



1. If you consider *every kind* of Fruits and Vegetables your coupons will buy, and then buy BIRDS EYE—your coupons will get you more! More flavor! More nutrition! More farm-freshness! PLUS uniform quality when most food quality varies.
2. With Birds Eye, no vitamins and minerals are lost on long trips to market—you get *nutrition plus!* You'll enjoy the NATURAL COLOR and country flavor of these farm-fresh vegetables! For these, thank Quick-Freezing, done within 4 hours after picking!
3. You buy ALL these Fruits and Vegetables in *one place*—your grocer's Birds Eye Dept.! No more "shopping around." There's NO waste, NO work to these grand vegetables—they're *ready to cook*, in *half* the time! You eat ALL you pay for! And you'll actually SAVE MONEY!



4. Take peas: they come shelled, washed, ready to cook! No pods . . . nothing to throw out! And you get ALL that *just-picked* flavor! So it is with ALL 17 Birds Eye Vegetables, ALL 8 Fruits! Put your coupons to work—get more with BIRDS EYE!



5. Buy all your Vegetables and Fruits at your grocer's Birds Eye Department! If you don't find the one Fruit or Vegetable you want on a certain day—try another! They're ALL delicious!



The Breakers, Newport's most palatial estate, belonging to Countess László Széchenyi, sister of the late General Vanderbilt, democratically houses a public air-raid shelter in its sepulchral cellar.



Army unit occupies luxurious residence built by E. D. Morgan and designed by architect of Rhode Island capitol. Reception room with murals is now a message center.

NEWPORT AT WAR

Society's summer capital turns over mansions to Army and Navy

Newport, R. I., famous as the summer capital of U. S. society for more than a hundred years, has an equal claim to renown as an important base of naval operations ever since the Revolution, when it was in the hands of the British from 1776 to 1779. Faithful to its history, Newport has again emerged from its role of a tight little citadel of snobbish society to play its part in the war. So drastic is the change that if Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt or Mrs. August Belmont were to rise from their graves and

re-visit the scene of their social triumphs, they would scarcely recognize it.

They would see luxurious estates now patriotically turned over to Army and Navy, the exclusive Clambake Club stripped of its play-day trappings and employed by the Coast Guard. They would meet socialites lugging their own groceries on Bellevue Avenue, and find those same ladies making sandwiches and doughnuts in the kitchen at Robinson House for soldiers and sailors who overrun it seven days a week.

ARMY OFFICERS TAKE MESS BELOW IMPRESSIVE TAPESTRY INSURED FOR \$18,000. IT HANGS IN VICTORIAN HOME WHICH WAS ONCE OCCUPIED BY DUKE OF WINDSOR'S EQUERRY





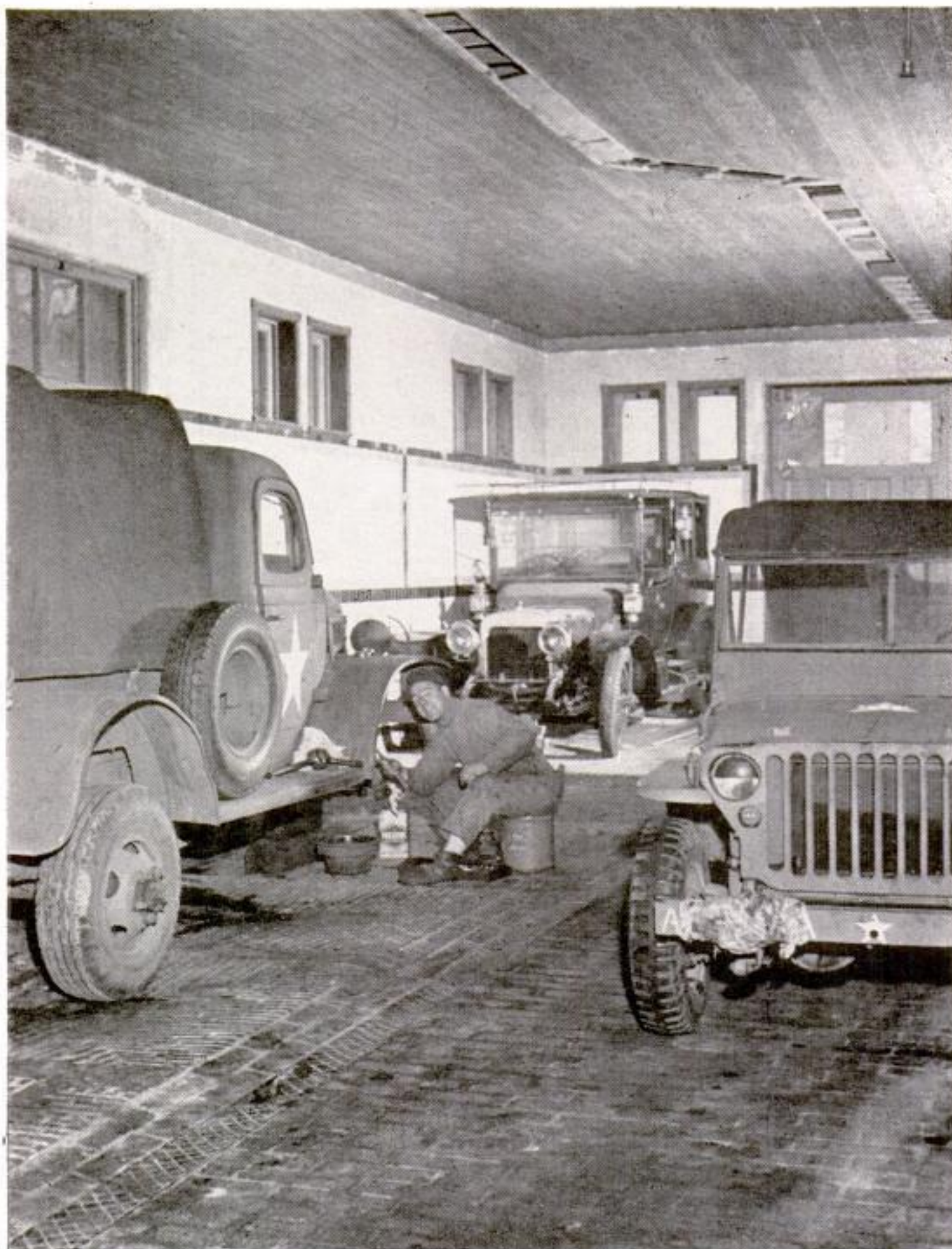
Mrs. James Laurens Van Alen is the successor to Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt III as Newport's leading hostess. She has already raised \$80,000 as chairman of city's 1943 Red Cross drive.



Mrs. Lorillard Spencer installed coal stoves to heat her rambling house, whose rooms she rents to young naval officers. Her daughter Kay works at the U. S. Naval Torpedo Station.



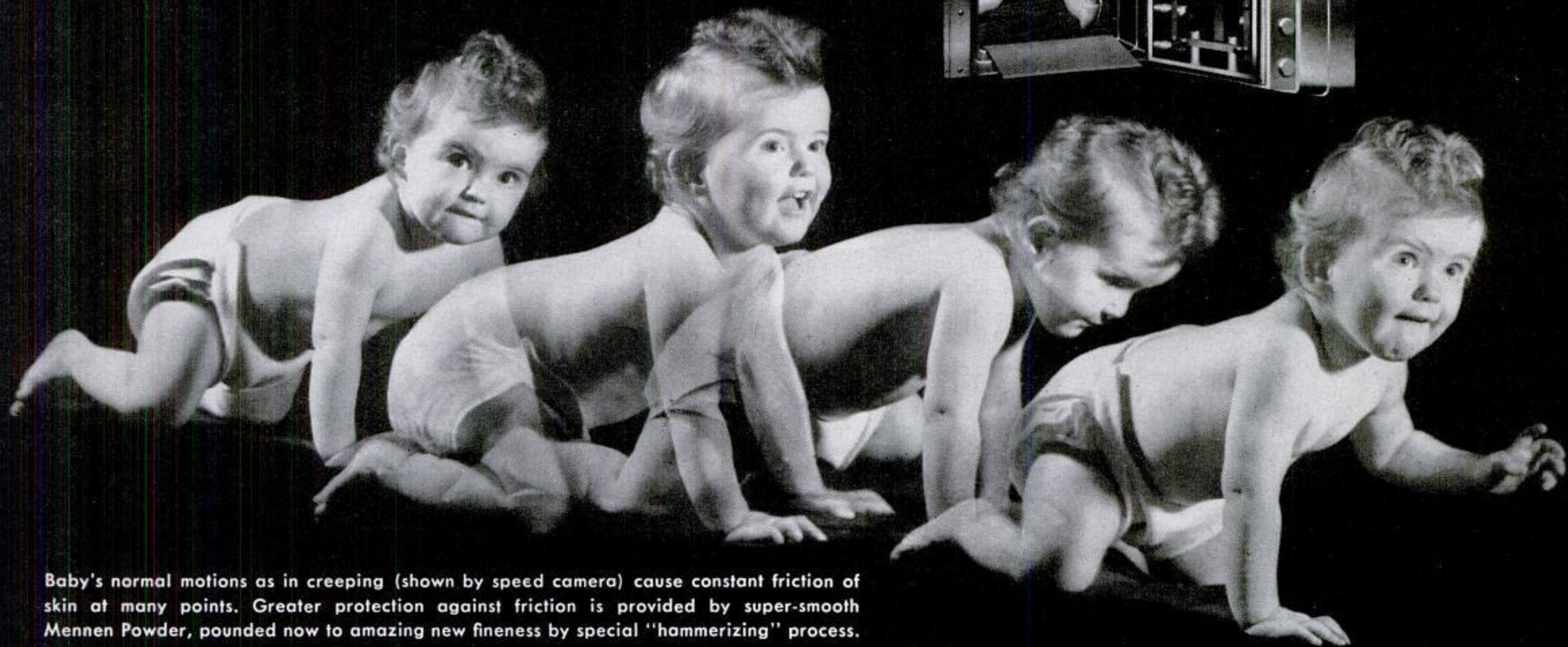
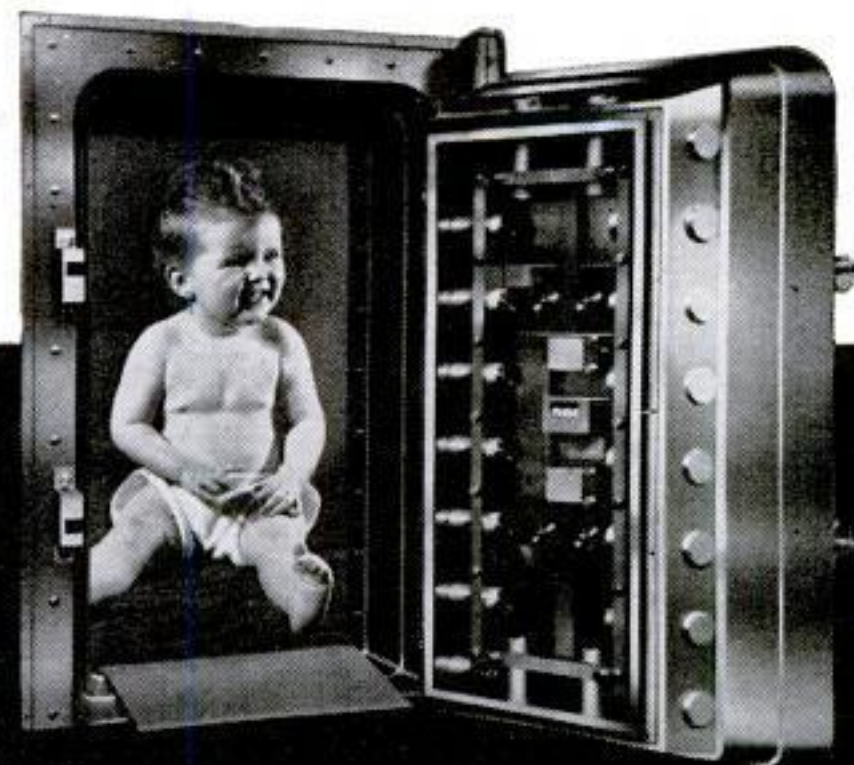
Ambulance corps practices in Mrs. Reginald Norman's garage. Augusta McCagg (right) is a cousin of Socialite John N. Brown who heads civilian defense with Socialite John B. Ryan.



Ancient Daimler, popular for motoring in the early 1900's, sits forlornly in garage on former Belmont estate now occupied by half-ton pickup trucks and jeeps belonging to Army unit.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34

Even if you could keep baby in a safe, he would not be protected against harmful germs that are in the air everywhere. But you can help protect baby's skin against germs by using new Mennen Antiseptic Baby Powder.



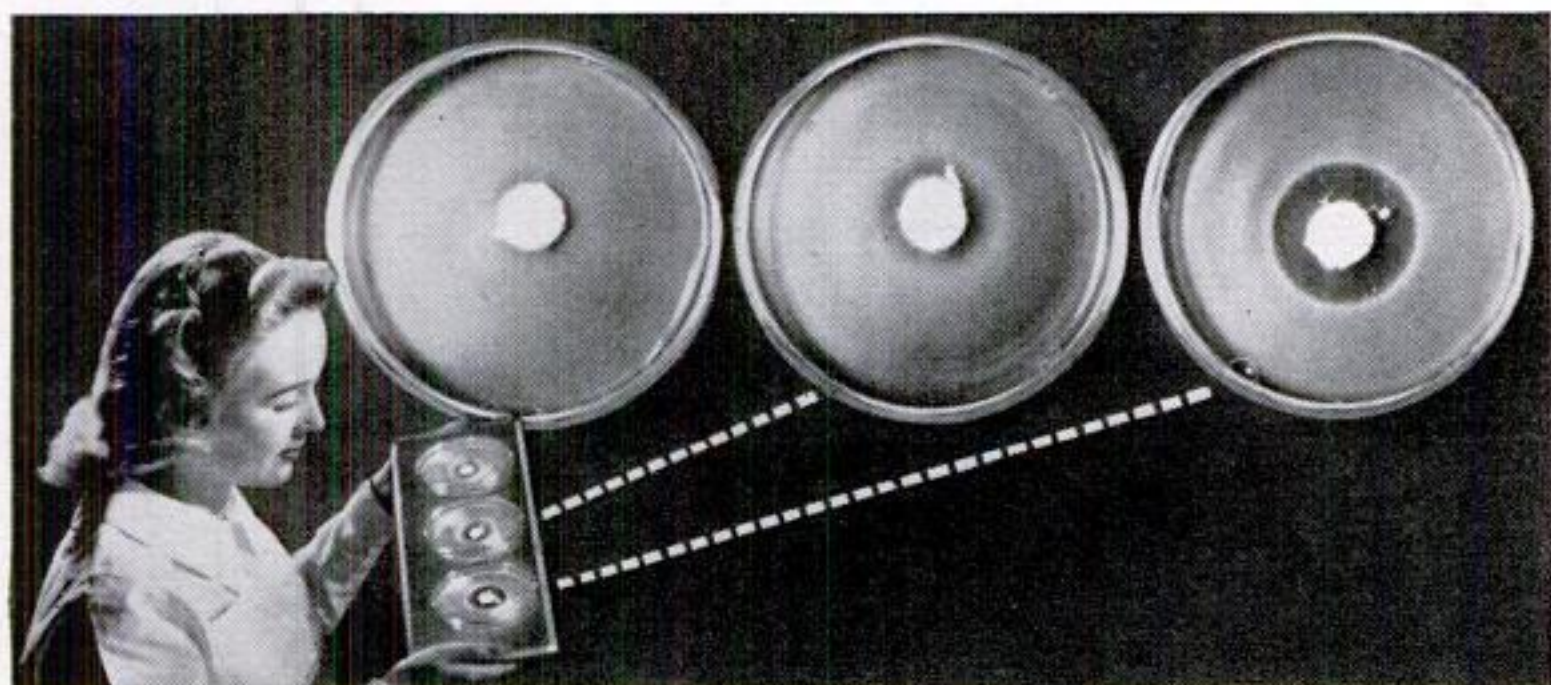
Baby's normal motions as in creeping (shown by speed camera) cause constant friction of skin at many points. Greater protection against friction is provided by super-smooth Mennen Powder, pounded now to amazing new fineness by special "hammerizing" process.

WARTIME MOTHERS HAIL NEW POWDER AS VITAL BABY HEALTH AID

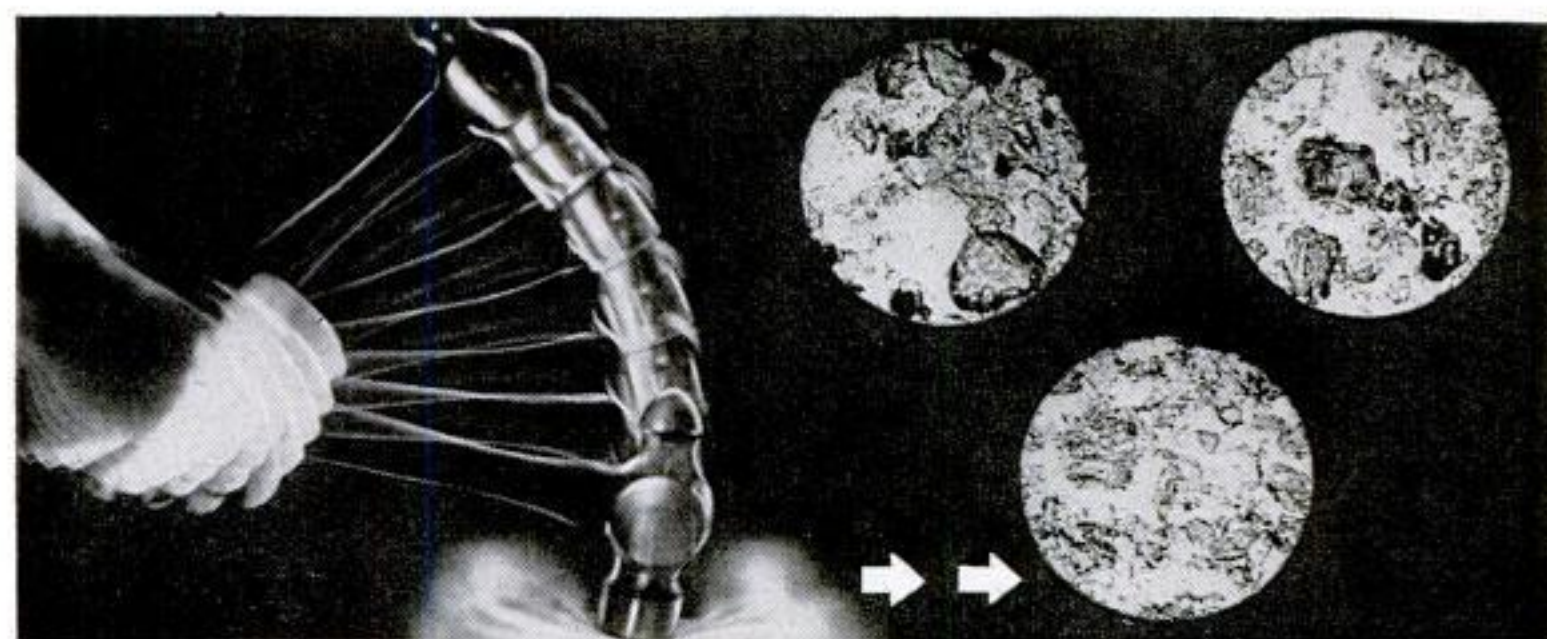


3 out of 4 doctors stated in survey that they prefer baby powder to be antiseptic.

WARTIME shortage of doctors and nurses puts an extra duty on every mother to keep her baby healthy. Now baby powder can help do this! No longer can mothers regard baby powder as a mere "cosmetic." New Mennen Antiseptic Baby Powder is a real health aid, keeps babies safer two ways: Being *antiseptic*, it helps keep baby's skin free of many rashes in which germs play a part...diaper rash, prickly heat, scalded buttocks, impetigo; every rash means discomfort for baby, is a danger signal to mother. Being *smoother*, Mennen Antiseptic Powder is more effective in preventing painful chafing; see proof at right.



Antiseptic superiority of new Mennen Baby Powder is shown in test of leading powders by U. S. Gov't method. Center of each round plate contains a different baby powder. In gray areas, germs are thriving; but in dark band around center of Mennen plate (extreme right), germ growth has been prevented by Mennen powder.



Greater smoothness of "hammerized" Mennen Baby Powder is proved above. Photos taken thru microscope compare leading baby powders. Mennen (bottom circle) is smoother, finer, more uniform in texture, hence guards skin better against chafing. Delicate new scent keeps baby lovelier. Use Mennen Baby Powder in diapers and all over baby's body. Best for baby, also best for you. *Pharmaceutical Division, The Mennen Company, Newark, N. J., San Francisco, Toronto, Ont.*



When guests are on the way-



and what-to-serve's a problem-



here's the happy answer!



All your friends love RITZ-
it's America's Favorite Cracker!



SO MANY PEOPLE WANT RITZ that stocks sometimes give out before grocers can get new supplies. If this happens in your store...please be patient...don't blame your grocer! Remember that both he and we are doing our utmost, under wartime conditions, to keep you supplied with America's favorite cracker!

BAKED BY NABISCO • NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Newport at War (continued)



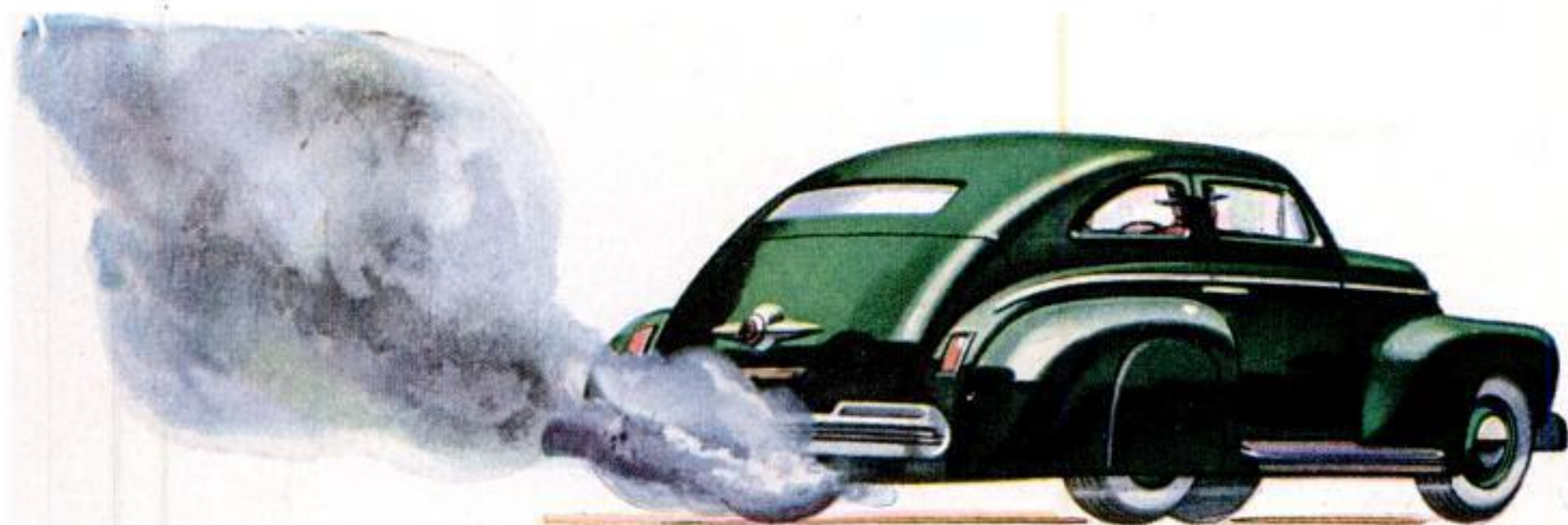
At 92, Perry Belmont roams State making speeches as assistant administrator of war savings staff. Descendant of Commodore Perry, he is ex-Senator, Minister to Spain.



Mrs. Anthony Bliss (right), whose husband is an ensign, was Actress Jo Ann Sayers. She tea-parties quietly with her neighbors, does civilian defense work in Newport.



Students of St. George's, exclusive boys' school outside Newport, now clean their own dormitories, wait on table. Chief waiter is Ivan, son of Prince Serge Obolensky.



SMOKE MEANS TROUBLE



IT MAY MEAN A LAID-UP CAR. Want to keep your car *on the job* these days? Then don't let it begin to smoke. For a smoking exhaust may be a sign of excess engine wear. And remember: when your present car quits, you walk! The best idea is to stop trouble *before* it starts . . . with a motor oil especially processed to protect your engine under any driving condition . . . *Insulated Havoline!*



IT MAY MEAN WASTED GAS. Don't let your ration book "go up in smoke." *Insulated Havoline* helps stretch your precious gas supply by preventing excessive motor wear and tear. *Insulated* means that Havoline protects your engine from extremes of heat and cold. Being *distilled* too, it is free from carbon-forming impurities. So change to *Insulated Havoline Motor Oil* today . . . give *your* car the care it deserves.

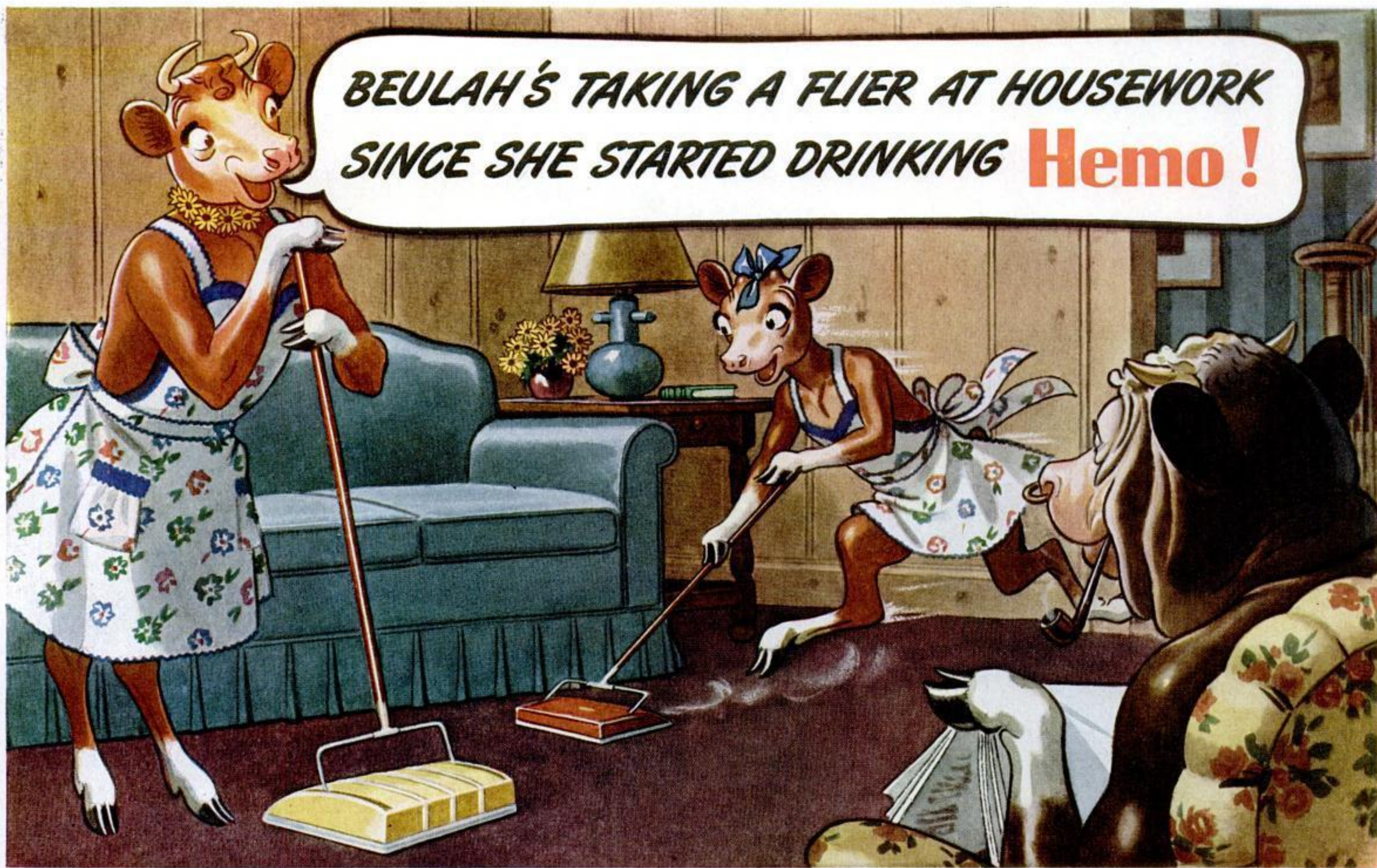
The Texas Company feels that one important part of its war-job is to **KEEP YOUR CAR ON THE JOB.** You're welcome to drive into any Texaco Dealer's for a frequent check-up of tires, battery, chassis and motor lubrication system.

You're Welcome at
TEXACO DEALERS



TUNE IN: FRED ALLEN every Sunday night. See your local newspaper for time and station.





Perk up with Hemo—the new way to drink your Vitamins and like 'em!



America is going for **HEMO**—in a big way! It's the swellest-tasting way *imaginable* to get extra needed vitamins . . . And most of us need extra ones!—government nutrition authorities say 3 out of 4 Americans may not get enough vitamins with their meals.

So start a healthy habit! Add **HEMO** to your daily diet. **JUST ONE GLASS OF HEMO** (mixed with milk) gives you half your daily needs of Vitamins A, B₁, B₂ (G), D and Iron, Calcium, and Phosphorus . . . **PLUS** a significant quantity of Niacin! (We purposely omitted Vitamin C—you get it in fruit and tomato juices.)









No wonder so many busy men and women drink HEMO! It's so refreshing, so energizing! . . . a grand drink for these exacting times!


HEMO's a favorite drink with children, too! It tastes like the most luscious malted—even *better*! Grand with meals—for snacks.



HEMO for one serving costs only 2½¢! A pound jar—24 drinks—costs 59¢ at your grocers' or drug-gists' . . . And, say! You can have Hemo made up in any flavor you prefer at fountains!

JUST ONE GLASS OF HEMO GIVES YOU:

- The Vitamin A in 3 boiled eggs! 
- PLUS**
- The Vitamin B₁ in 4 slices of whole wheat bread! 
- PLUS**
- The Vitamin B₂ (G) in 4 servings of spinach! 
- PLUS**
- The Vitamin D in 3 servings of beef liver! 
- PLUS**
- The Iron in ½ pound of beef! 
- PLUS**
- The Calcium & Phosphorus in 2 servings of cauliflower and 1 serving of cooked green beans combined! 
- PLUS**
- Significant quantity of Niacin.




Borden's Hemo

IF IT'S BORDEN'S, IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD!



HELEN ALMY, IN JANGO UNIFORM, DRESSES ONE OF PAIR OF 10-DAY-OLD TWINS FOR TRIP HOME FROM HOSPITAL. THIS IS ONLY TIME JANGOS ARE ALLOWED TO TOUCH BABIES

JANGOS

Officers' teen-age daughters
become junior nurses' aides

Newest and youngest variety of female war worker is a "Jango" or member of Junior Army-Navy Guild Organization. Jangos are teen-age (14-18) daughters of officers in all branches of the armed forces, who help out in war work in Washington, D.C. Most popular activity is the junior nurses' aide project which has been operating in Washington's Doctors Hospital for the past nine months, has been so successful that it is now spreading to other cities and is being organized as a nationwide nursing unit.

First viewed with some dismay by physicians and patients because of their extreme youth, the girls have proved valuable and earnest workers. After a 132-hour training course, taken after school and over weekends, they are on duty for six hours weekly, making beds, answering phones and relieving nurses of many minor chores. On April 2, the first group of 35 graduates were solemnly capped at a ceremony held in Washington's Medical Science Building. Here, Jango Co-Chairman Helen Almy is shown at work.

How to get the Vitamins you need in spite of Food Rationing

No need to be low on vitamins even today.

Read how thousands are making sure
they get needed vitamins and minerals.

No one needs to be told that it's wise to add extra vitamins to rationed meals. But you may have wondered, "What kind of vitamins should I buy?"

Just follow two simple rules:

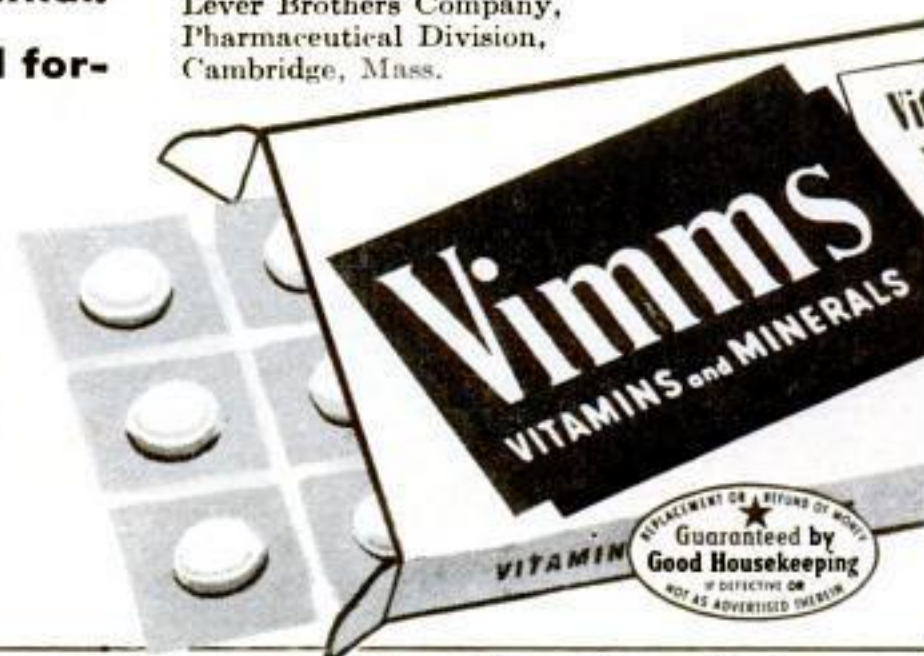
1. Get all the vitamins Government experts say are essential.
2. Get them in the balanced formula doctors endorse.

And that means get Vimms. For Vimms meet these rules, vitamin for vitamin. They give you all the minerals commonly lacking, too. Get them all in Vimms.

Vimms are little tablets,










easy to swallow, pleasant to eat. And they cost only a nickel a day in the new Family Size. At your druggist's. Don't take chances—don't risk becoming tired, nervous, run-down because your diet is low in vitamins and minerals. Get that Vimms feeling!

Lever Brothers Company,
Pharmaceutical Division,
Cambridge, Mass.



See what 3 Vimms a day supply

(In terms of a good food source of each vitamin and mineral)

Vitamin A as much as in	Vitamin B ₁ as much as in	Vitamin B ₂ (G) as much as in	Vitamin C as much as in	Vitamin D as much as in	Vitamin P-P as much as in	CALCIUM as much as in	PHOSPHORUS as much as in	IRON as much as in
 20 pats. BUTTER	 1½ PORK CHOPS	 ¾ QUART MILK	 5 oz. TOMATO JUICE	 1½ tsp. COD LIVER OIL	 ½ lb. HAM	 1½ oz. AMER. CHEESE	 1½ EGGS	 ¾ lb. STEAK

Jangos (continued)



Orthopedic patient gets hair brushed by Helen before evening meal. Jangos have no contact with patients who are seriously ill, are not allowed to take temperatures.



As graduate Jango, one of Helen's most responsible tasks is helping to prepare dressing trays. Here she cleans the instruments for a nurse who will then sterilize them.



Mealtime in hospital finds Jangos particularly busy as they arrange, carry trays to rooms. Helen feeds patient who needs help, will then send tray back to kitchen.



Bed-bath technique is taught by assistant director of nurses with a junior Jango as practice patient. This is part of course on personal hygiene and sickroom technique.



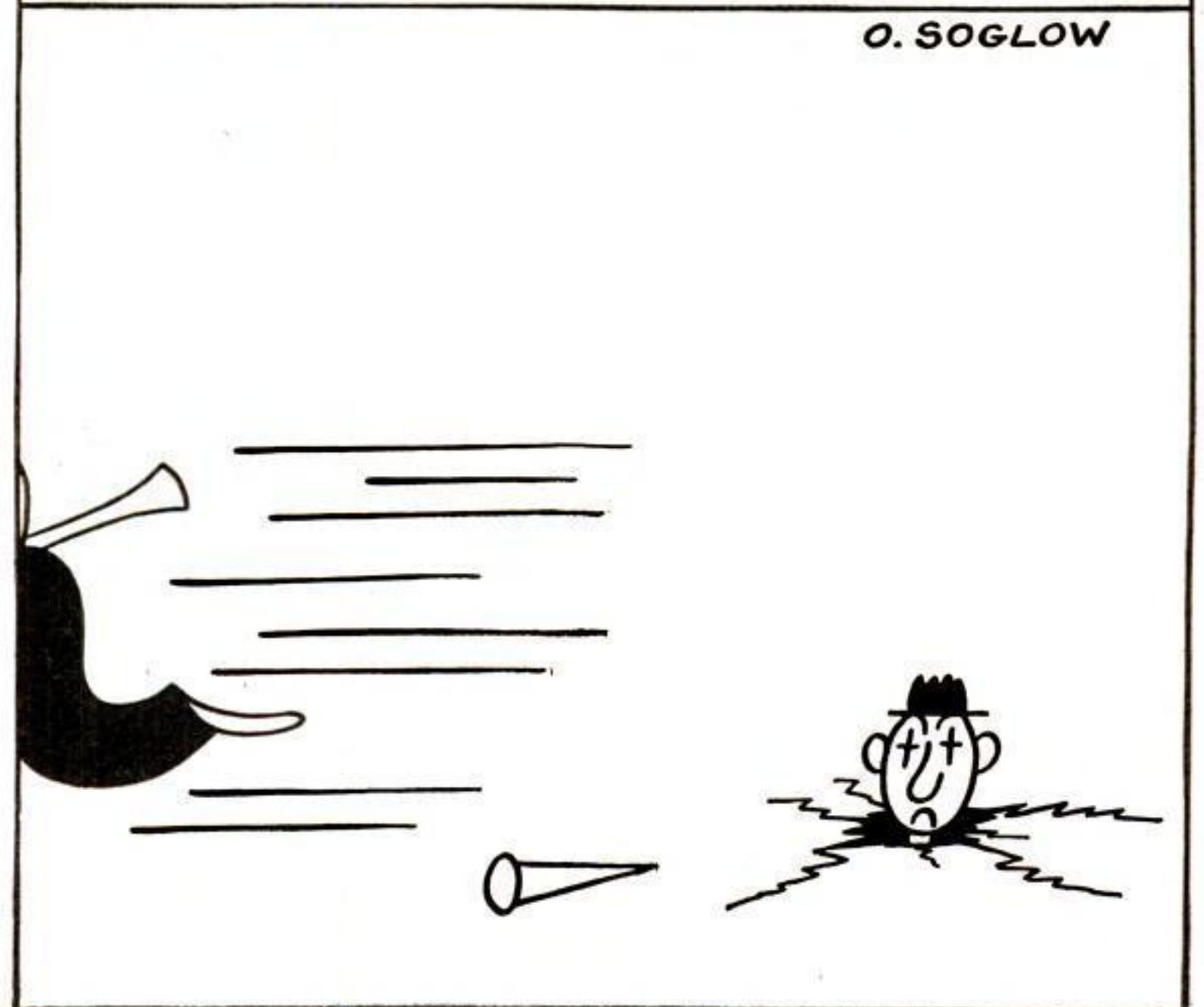
Operations are watched by gowned and masked Jangos from gallery of operating theater. Thus they become familiar with techniques and procedures of aseptic surgery.

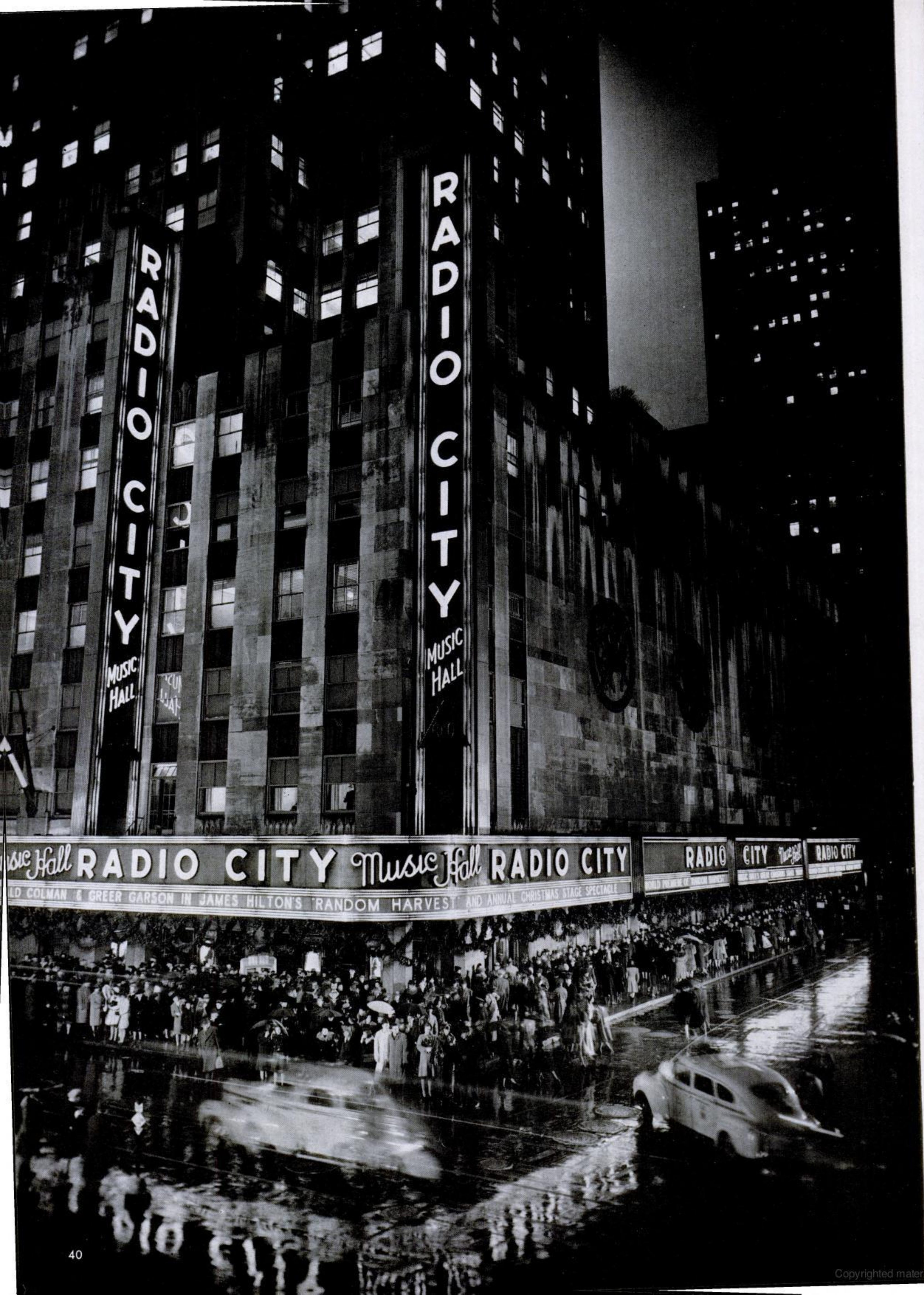


Schoolgirl Helen attends the Bethesda Chevy Chase High School in Chevy Chase, Md., where she lives with her family. Father is Lieut. Colonel Dean J. Almy, U. S. A.



O. SOGLOW







TO GET THIS STRIKING SHOT OF MUSIC HALL AUDITORIUM, PHOTOGRAPHER GEHR USED FIVE CAMERAS, MADE COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH

RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL

WORLD'S LARGEST THEATER IS MECCA FOR TOURISTS FROM ALL OVER WORLD

Photographs for LIFE by Herbert Gehr

The Radio City Music Hall is the biggest theater in the world. It has long since displaced the Statue of Liberty and Broadway's Great White Way as the No. 1 mecca for tourists. Even blasé New Yorkers stop in awe at its size and grandeur, marvel at this "movie palace" located in their own backyard. Since it opened in 1932 more than 62,000,000 persons have paid \$50,000,000 at its box offices. Many of them stand for hours in block-long lines waiting to buy a ticket (*see left*).

Besides being the colossus of the world's theaters, Radio City Music Hall can claim many world titles. It has an auditorium with a seating capacity of 6,200, a resident ballet group, a 75-piece permanent theater orchestra and a block-wide stage.

Essentially a motion-picture theater, the fame of the Music Hall has grown not only for its films, of which it has the pick of Hollywood's products, but also for its great stage spectacles and its internationally-famous precision dancers, the Rockettes. The Music Hall's stage presentations rival Broadway's hit musicals, range from modern revues to grand-opera pageantry and Hollywood-like extravaganzas.

On the Music Hall's gigantic screen, per-

forated with over 3,000,000 holes, about 5,000 miles of motion-picture film are flashed each year. This year *Random Harvest* broke all theater-attendance records in history (*see left*). Playing for eleven weeks, it was seen by 1,548,082 people, grossed well over a million dollars.

An architectural masterpiece, the Music Hall auditorium (*see above*) has an immense proscenium arch which is 60 ft. high and 100 ft. wide. From this semicircular arch the auditorium widens out in a series of larger arches, giving the effect of a stylized sunrise. The contour curtain is the largest in the world, weighs three tons, can frame the stage in hundreds of ways. The stage of the Music Hall is 144 ft. wide and 66 ft. deep, is made up of three elevator sections which can be locked into a revolving turntable, weighs 190 tons. To light the stage and the rest of the theater 6,000,000 watt-hours of electricity are consumed each year. This is enough to light the city of Emporia, Kan.

The Radio City Music Hall, a unit of Rockefeller Center, is called the "Showplace of the Nation." From its palatial powder rooms to the gigantic auditorium it is a city in itself, which has a transient population of 6,000,000 people a year.



VIEW OF AUDITORIUM PHOTOGRAPHED DURING A STAGE SHOW



In large rehearsal room entire stage company and production heads meet after the first performance of a new show.

Here errors are corrected, timing adjustments made and audience reaction discussed. On floor sit Rockettes, of the

Corps de Ballet and Glee Club. Surrounded by staff members, Senior Producer Leon Leonidoff is seated at the table.

Dormitory for dancers is located backstage. Here in 16 beds, girls can rest between shows, stay overnight if early re-

hearsals are called. Available to the entire Music Hall company are a cafeteria, a library-lounge, dispensary where a

registered nurse is always in attendance and a sunroof for everything from outdoor rehearsals to badminton games.





The Corps de Ballet practices at 8 a.m. in the Music Hall's impressive foyer before going to the stage for a full-dress

rehearsal on the day of a new show. Directed by Florence Rogge (center), the Corps de Ballet is made up of 40 mem-

bers, 32 of whom appear on the stage at one time. It is the only permanent, resident ballet group in the United States.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



In the costume department Rockettes are individually fitted. Measurements of all performers are kept on file. Costumes are designed and made in Music Hall; as many as 425 are used for one show. Director of the costume department, Hattie Rogge, fits the Rockette standing on the table at left.



The Music Hall Rockettes are the highlight of every stage show, delight audiences with their precision dancing. Girls range in height from 5 ft. 3 in. at the ends of the line to 5 ft. 7 in. in the middle. Directed by Russell Markert and Gene Snyder, troupe

TYPICAL OF THE SPECTACULAR STAGE SHOWS PRESENTED AT THE MUSIC HALL IS THIS RELIGIOUS SCENE DEPICTING A PILGRIMAGE IN





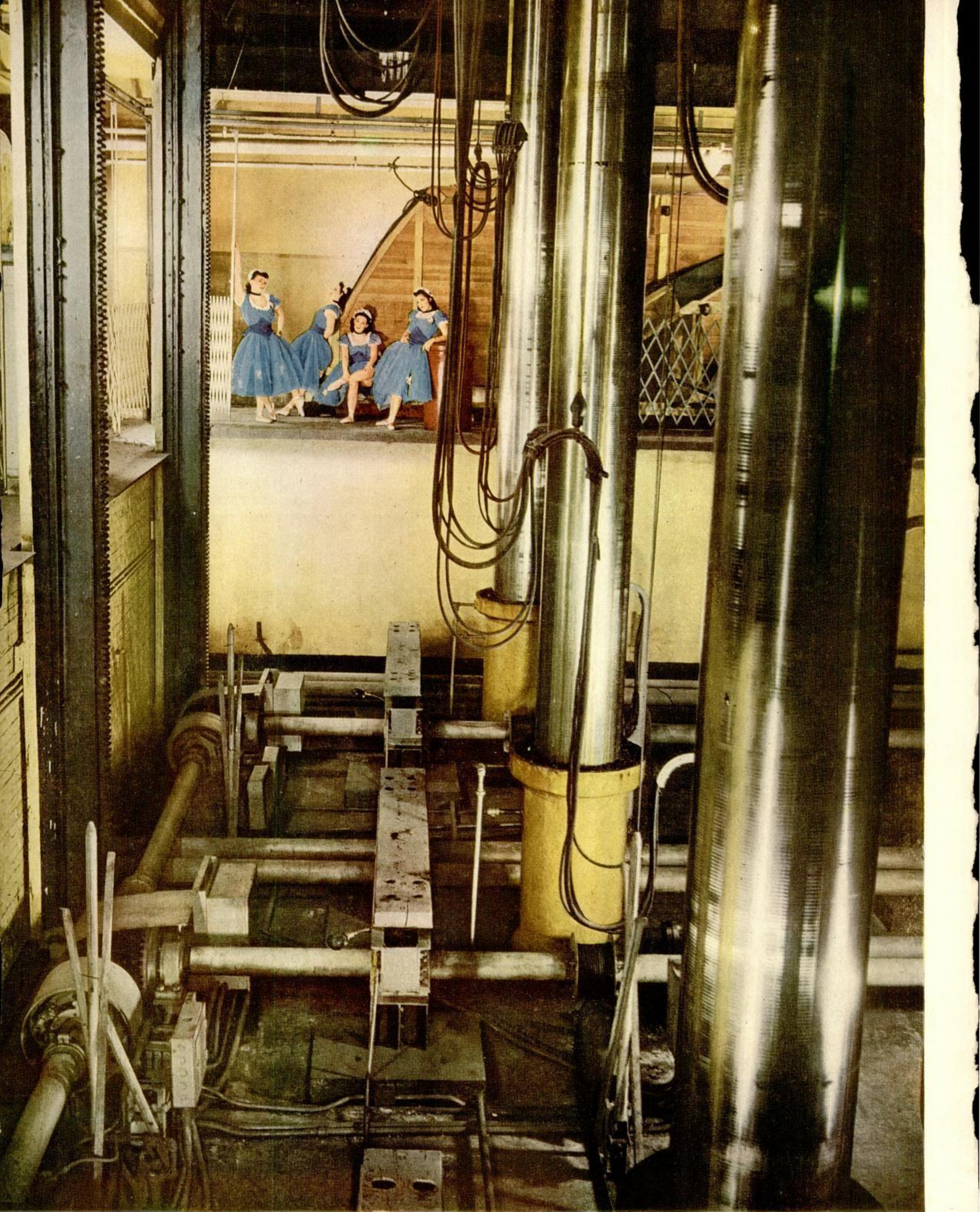
consists of 46 dancers, although only 36 appear at one time. Each girl works three weeks, gets fourth week off. In 1937 Rockettes made a 6,000-mile transatlantic trip to dance for 16 minutes at Paris Exposition, were awarded the Grand Prix of the Republic.



Rockette dressing room is large and luxurious compared with those of most theaters. Loudspeakers carry "broadcast" of stage show to cue the girls for their entrance. Rockettes do their own make-up, have to use very heavy eye paint due to Music Hall's exacting lighting and the vast size of the theater.

MEXICO. STAGED BY LEON LEONIDOFF, THIS PRODUCTION USES THREE STAGE LEVELS, IS FRAMED BY THE GIANT CONTOUR CURTAIN

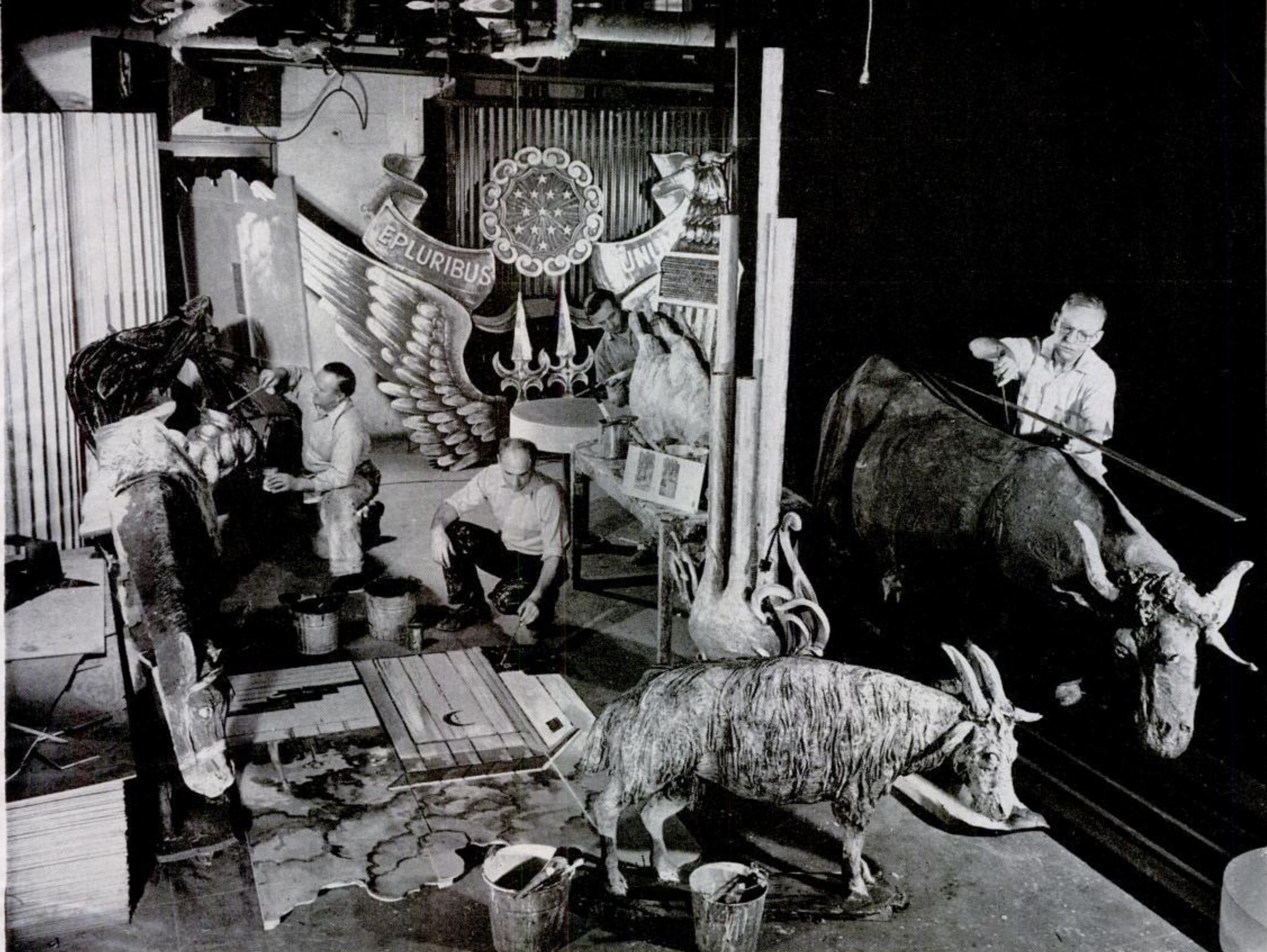




Giant elevators lift the three sections of the Music Hall stage. These sections, which can be separately raised 13 ft.

above stage level or lowered 27 ft. below it, are used to bring performers to view, form spectacular stage effects. At rear,

members of Corps de Ballet wait by elevator's huge gleaming pistons to be lifted to stage level during a performance.



Music Hall's property shop, where most movable parts of the sets are made and painted, is located one floor below

the stage level. Here carpenters build anything from a sad-eyed goat (above) to the foredeck of a battleship. All stage

effects are planned and worked out to scale on a miniature stage by Scenic Designers Bruno Maine and Nat Karson.



The Grand Lounge of the Music Hall is spacious and luxurious. At the rear of the picture a Rockefeller Center Guid-

ed Tour stops to listen to a guide who points out the great mirrored pillars, the dark walls and the specially designed

rugs and ceiling. These, he carefully explains, have a psychological effect on visitors, make them talk in hushed tones.

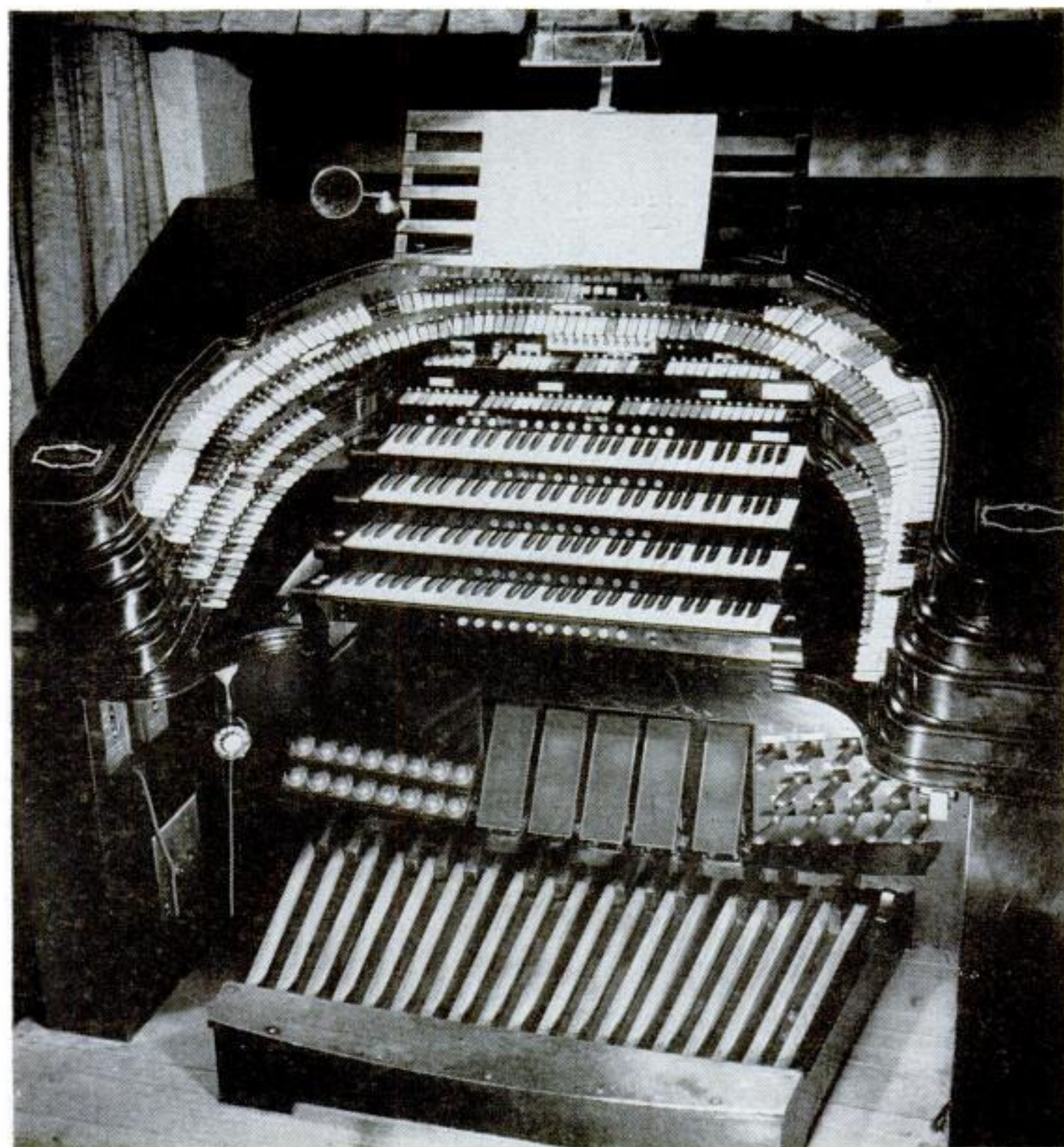
MUSIC HALL CONTINUED



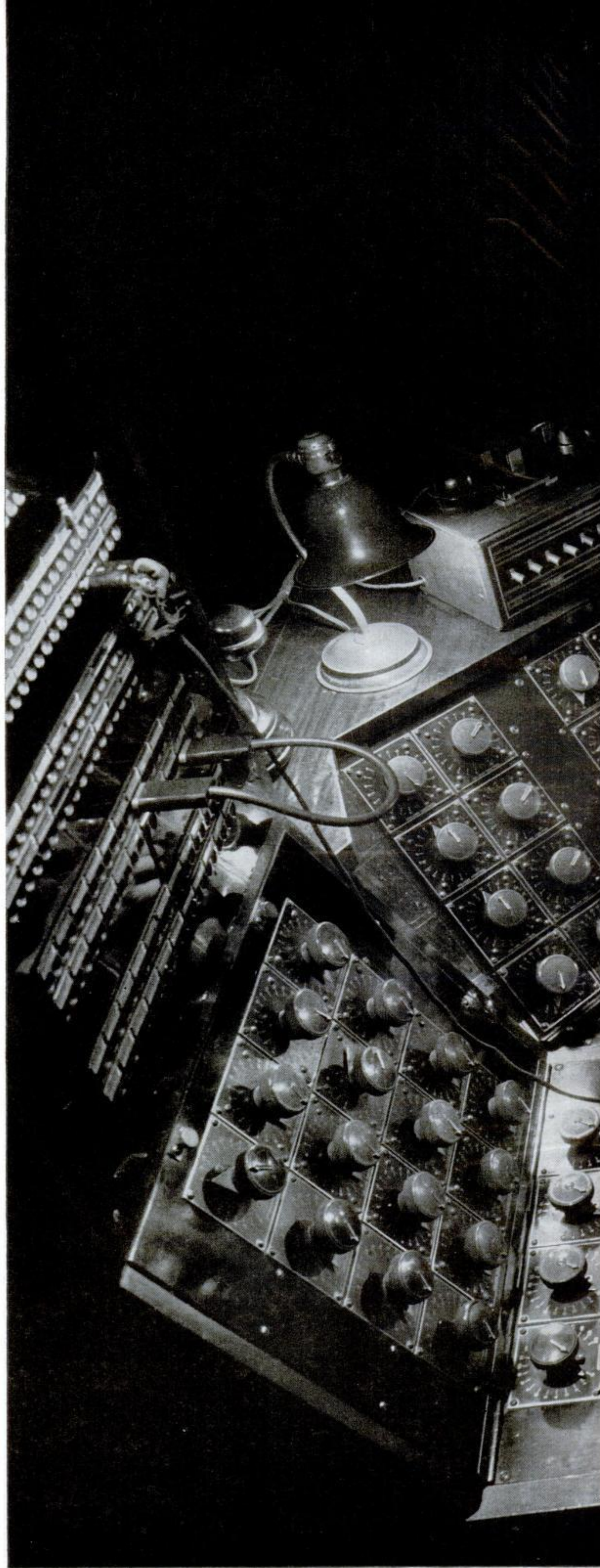
In private box above the third mezzanine, the Music Hall's managing director, G. S. Eyssell, watches a full dress rehearsal, telephones his comments to the producers sitting near the stage.

PUSH-BUTTON THEATER

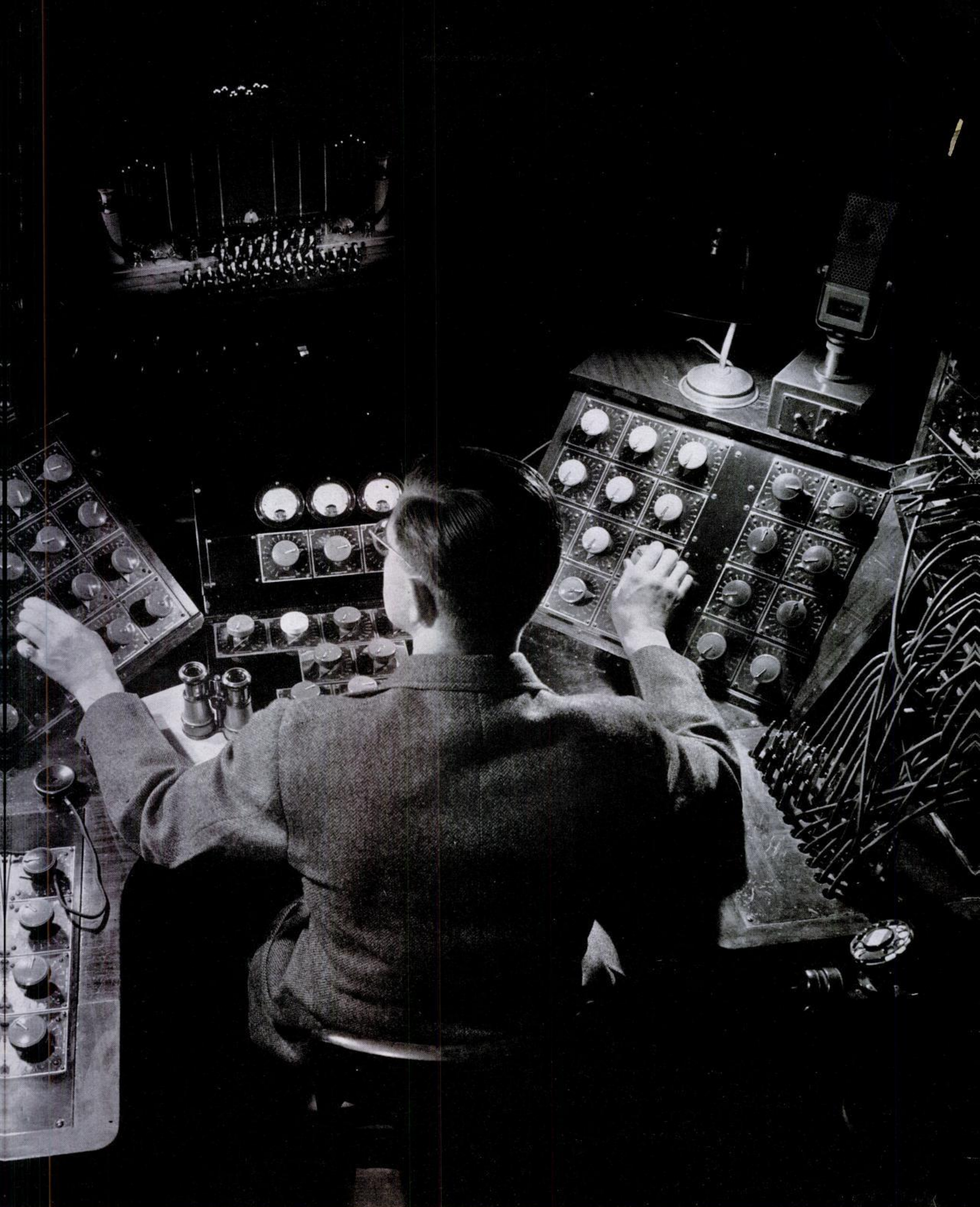
The Radio City Music Hall is technically the best-equipped theater in the world. Its stage, controlled by push buttons, makes scenic changes as if by magic, can be turned into a swimming pool or a skating rink. Sunk below the level of the first row of orchestra seats is the giant light console which has 4,305 handles, runs up a \$7,000-a-month light bill. Sound in the Music Hall is controlled by an 80-knobbed mixer (see right). But the success of the Music Hall depends on people as well as mechanical gadgets. Under the direction of G. S. Eyssell (*above*), the theater's family includes a 75-piece symphony orchestra conducted by Erno Rapee, a Glee Club, a Corps de Ballet and the Rockettes. Altogether there are 586 employees including costumers, ushers, production men and performers. Split-second timing, long rehearsals and artistry make the Music Hall the nation's most popular hall of entertainment.



Largest organ ever built for a theater by Wurlitzer is in Music Hall. Eight rooms are necessary to house its 3,961 pipes which range in size from 32 ft. tall to half the length of a lead pencil.



In the central monitor booth, which is located above the third mezzanine, Vincent Gilcher, chief sound engineer, presides over the world's most up-to-date sound mixer which controls the



Radio City Music Hall's vast sound-reinforcement system. The great stage, which he watches constantly (sometimes with a pair of binoculars), is a full city block away. The sound reaches

the topmost seats in the theater one-sixth of a second after the screen image. Perfect sound control is necessary because of the auditorium's tremendous size, which exceeds 1,800,800 cubic feet.

THE KID IN THE CONVOY

It is mid-morning on a troopship. Soldiers in lifebelts crowd the deck. From above, comes the steady drone of escort planes. Down below, the Diesels whine.

This is the real thing, they know. Tonight they will land. Soon they will be fighting. Some read thumb-worn letters. Or stare at the gray hulls all around. Some check their fighting gear. Some talk. And some are silent.

The kid you know sits there ... cleaning his rifle ... waiting.

☆ ☆ ☆
Sure, he is tougher now — but questions burn and twist in his brain.

What will this bunch look like a week from today ... will Smitty still be around to play the harmonica ... will O'Toole and Shapiro be clowning then?

These things stab his mind.

How does it feel to go under fire ... how does the thud of a bullet sound close-up ... what is it like to push cold steel into a German—or a Jap?

He grips his gun — tighter. And maybe turns his eyes toward home. Yes, Kid. Wherever you are, we're thinking of you. And praying.

☆ ☆ ☆
Soon these hours will pass. The time to land will come.

Whenever they say the word, he'll tighten his belt and go in—fighting.

He'll take the test of fire.

And he'll see it through ... to that day when once more men can live and breathe ... and talk in tones of peace ... and hope ... and freedom.

☆ ☆ ☆
Today, when you wish you had more heat or food ... think of the kid in the convoy.

If your home or office is cold—it is so trains can carry oil to fuel his ship.

If you have to tighten your belt—it is so meat, butter, potatoes can go to him.

For, plainly, it is our duty to provide whatever he needs ... without hesitation ... without a word.

THE NEW HAVEN R.R.

Serving New York, and
the Great Industrial States of
Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut,
in War and Peace.





CORPORAL THOMAS OBSERVES RESULTS OF HIS ANTITANK FIRE AND WATCHES FOR NEW TANKS TO APPEAR. HE LOOKS FROM RIGHT SIDE OF TREE, A STRICT INFANTRY RULE

CORPORAL THOMAS WAITS FOR "I" DAY

After months of relentless training he is at last ready to meet the Germans on their own battlefields

by RICHARD WILCOX

Corporal Howard Thomas, who used to deliver milk in Falls Church, Va. and go canoeing with his girl on the upper reaches of the Potomac, is all set for the great Invasion. With his Springfield rifle and 37-mm. antitank gun, he is soon destined to land on the shores of Fortress Europe and meet the German armies on their own ground. For months he has trained for it, talked about it and even dreamed of it, until now he can hardly wait for "I" day.

Corporal Thomas is an ordinary young American. If you mention his importance to the world or praise the smooth accuracy of his gun squad, he shuffles his feet and a flush creeps over his pleasant brown face. Soldiering is his business, learned in the woods of Maryland and the Caro-

linas and on the barren, lonely downs of Roman England. He regards it with mixed feelings—taking an honest pride in hard work well done, yet hoping it will soon be over so he can go back home to continue the life he started, buy a new car and marry his girl.

Corporal Thomas knows, from his own common sense and from constant talks by his officers, that he is the man who must win the war; that, even though Europe is raided day and night by bombers, until he and his comrades actually set foot on shore and march inland to occupy positions, no final decision can be made. He knows he is expendable, thinks that he should have heavier weapons, yet is willing to take his chances.

Howard Thomas was born in Washington,

D. C. on April 30, 1919. His family owns a large farm at Falls Church, Va., about ten miles from Washington, where they breed Jersey and Guernsey cattle. Howard grew up on the farm, delivered milk for Valley Stream Farm in the summers between grade school, played football at Falls Church High School, acted in school plays, hung around Ware's Drug Store in the afternoons to drink Cokes with his girl and talk to the gang. All that ended on April 22, 1941 when he was drafted and sent off to Fort George G. Meade, Md.

On a wet, rainy day last fall, Corporal Thomas fell in with his squad, marched to a train, got off at the New York Port of Embarkation and filed onto a big, gray liner. It was the first ship Thomas

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Thomas' antitank gun is pushed by crew to firing position. Truck hauls the gun along road to the front, but makes too good a target to be used right up to the line of fire.

CORPORAL THOMAS (continued)

had ever been on and he was scared stiff. The ocean seemed strange and terrifying. Every new noise was magnified into an attack by a wolf pack of submarines. Corporal Thomas found himself seriously reading his small Service Bible for the first time. Once he arrived in England, the Atlantic assumed an even more evil aspect. To Thomas, and to most U. S. soldiers in the European Theater of Operations, it is the physical barrier between their homes, their girls, baseball games, steaks, fresh fruit and all the things that made up the life they used to know. Whenever mail is late, the soldier blames Atlantic storms. Whenever he gets thoroughly fed up with the frequent misty drizzles, he blames the Atlantic and other seas that make England a moist island.

Corporal Thomas' transport docked at a port about a day's journey distant from the place where he is now stationed. His first contact with England was unfortunate. In the train each soldier was given a lunch containing a meat pie. Thomas, along with the others, saved the pie for dessert and when he bit into the cold, doughy mixture his reaction was forceful. He deposited the pie, as did the others, along the road bed.

The division went by rail to barracks used in peacetime by the regular British Army. The room which Corporal Thomas occupies, along with three other members of his squad, is about 14 ft. square, with one window which must be blacked out at sunset, four bunks, two straight chairs, a small fireplace that rarely works, and a makeshift desk. The walls are covered with maps clipped from newspapers, greeting cards which the wife of Thomas' gun loader is fond of sending to her husband, and girl pictures. In it are hung or stacked clothes, rifles, helmets, barracks bags and the bare combat equipment each man of the division was allowed to bring overseas. Occupying the place of honor on the lone shelf is a photographic case containing five pictures of his girl, Carolyn Brooks. This is the only way Corporal Thomas has exerted his rank over his squad, besides choosing what he considered to be the best bunk.

In this room, with his strange boyish paternalism, he listens to his squad members talk about their wives, of the girls they met in London and what it will be like to fight. Sometimes he reads English motoring magazines and compares English cars with American. Sometimes he just sits and listens to his gunner play the banjo and sing cowboy songs. Here, on a hard springless bunk, he often dreams of emplacing his 37-mm. antitank gun in a patch of French woods and firing at the low ugly tanks, whose silhouettes he has learned by heart, as they come grinding down the opposite hill.

Like a boxer in his corner

In England, Corporal Thomas has undergone the most rigorous and realistic forms of training. "It's like a boxer in the corner just before the bell rings," he says, "getting the last minute instructions about how to smack the guy in the other corner." His training is so real that it is practically fighting. On a typical day Thomas and the other corporals in his company take their guns and men by truck to a rendezvous point where the company commander outlines the problem.

It is up to Thomas to place his antitank gun with an eye to cover-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 55

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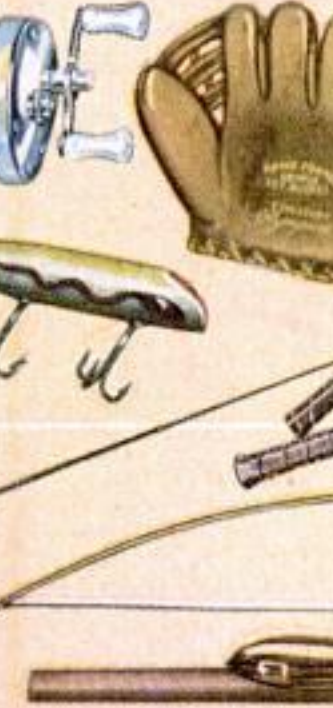
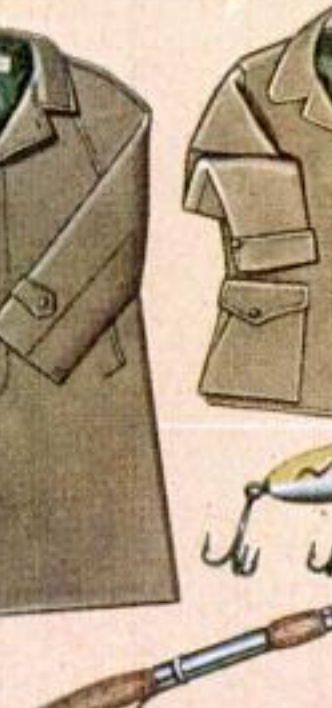
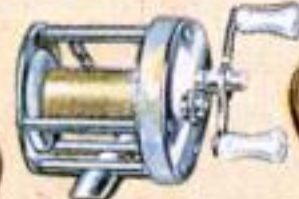
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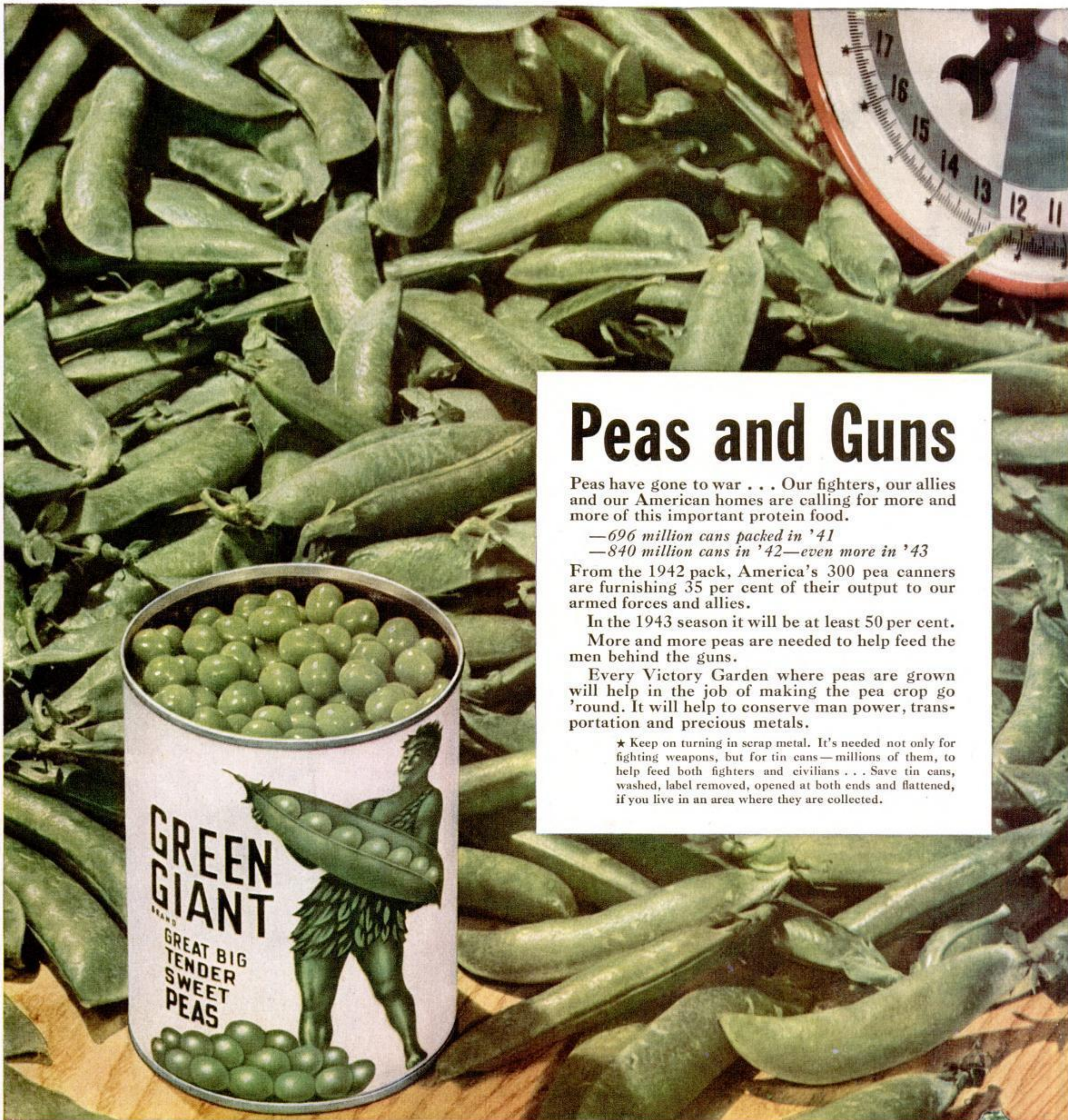
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—840 million cans in '42—even more in '43

From the 1942 pack, America's 300 pea canners are furnishing 35 per cent of their output to our armed forces and allies.

In the 1943 season it will be at least 50 per cent.

More and more peas are needed to help feed the men behind the guns.

Every Victory Garden where peas are grown will help in the job of making the pea crop go 'round. It will help to conserve man power, transportation and precious metals.

★ Keep on turning in scrap metal. It's needed not only for fighting weapons, but for tin cans—millions of them, to help feed both fighters and civilians . . . Save tin cans, washed, label removed, opened at both ends and flattened, if you live in an area where they are collected.

Tender peas from two pounds of pods go into this can of Green Giant Brand Peas—to provide four generous servings.

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After meeting war demands, we are of course doing our best to supply our friends at home.

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Brand Peas today, don't despair. He may have a new supply next week or next month. Because of necessary government wartime control, the supply will vary.

One thing we can promise you—the quality will never fail. Green Giant Brand Peas are still grown from our special, exclusive seed (S-537). They are still picked and packed, when dewy fresh, at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor.

GREEN GIANT:

They're tenderest kind of pea

You can set upon your table.

They've vitamins A, B-one and C.

And my picture on the label.

Packed only by Minnesota Valley Canning Company, headquarters, Le Sueur, Minnesota, and Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ontario.

“GREEN GIANT” BRAND REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.





Direct hit on tread of first tank in the background is about to be made by Thomas' crew (note white tracer). Explosion in center is TNT set off to accustom the gunners to fire.

CORPORAL THOMAS (continued)

ing his assigned area of fire, getting natural protection from woods or underbrush and being sure he has a quick avenue of escape. Once Thomas selects his position, he gets his gun dug in, posts his No. 4 and No. 5 man on each flank to look for tanks and to provide rifle protection for the squad, digs foxholes in which to dive in case he fails to stop a tank and it runs over the position, estimates the range in yards to various landmarks in front of his gun, and settles down to wait for action. Usually it is not long in coming. Suddenly the whole bottom of the world drops out with a roar, and stones, twigs and dirt fly over the gun position. All the training area is honeycombed with explosives, set off to accustom gun crews to shellfire. Out of the smoke and debris in front of his position, Thomas sees a mock tank. Automatically he gives the commands: "Left front," "Tank," "400 yards," "Zero lead," "Commence firing." Now explosions are splitting the earth all around the position. Coolly and quickly the sighter aims and, on Thomas' "Commence Firing," sends three tracers smack into the tank's tread, putting it out of action.

Corporal Thomas' training area has had a deeper influence upon him than he realizes himself. It is part of old Roman England, crisscrossed with military roads, dotted with camp sites and Imperial place names. For 1,900 years infantrymen have held that ground, maneuvered, fought and died on it. It is not unusual for him to emplace his gun in a line position to find, by deep, grass-covered fosses, that the Romans were there before him. Sometimes, digging foxholes, he will turn up a coin or a few bones that mark the grave of one of Hadrian's legionaries. This has made him think a good deal, it has brought him close to history and to a world he thought existed only in books. It has given him a certain pride in soldiering and a kinship with men of the past.

English girls like gum

On days when Corporal Thomas does not go into the field for battle practice, his battalion lines up in the early morning, with full packs, and sets out on a 25- or 30-mile hike. Everyone must go on these forced marches—cooks, medical attendants, clerks and others who do not ordinarily march—to toughen them up for whatever lies ahead. The march begins jauntily, with Thomas and his platoon kidding each other about little private jokes. As the battalion files through the countryside, tough, lean and in perfect step, kids come out along the way to beg for gum and pennies. U. S. soldiers used to pass out gum to English children with a lavish hand, but now they have found out English girls are fond of it too, so they hoard their stock for leaves in London.

On the long marches, Corporal Thomas keeps a farmer's eye out on the country. He likes to look at the crops and the cattle and, if he sees a particularly fine Jersey or Guernsey herd, will sometimes go back when on leave and talk to the farmer about cows.

When the toughening marches first started, Thomas resented them. On his first one, with a pair of new shoes, he came back with twelve blisters. Now he can walk 25 miles twice a week with 60 lb. of equipment on his back and return to his barracks at night on the

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



What will I
be like when
I grow up?

I want to look like this!



So I'm eating the right foods now!



We are what we eat! There in five words you know why Nabisco Shredded Wheat is a good way to start the day. It's 100% Whole Wheat, gives you all of Whole Wheat's energy... rich in valuable minerals such as iron and phosphorus, and a good source of the energy Vitamin B₁ as nature provides it. Taste that just-right flavor—crisp, delicate enough to keep your taste keen for it again and again. Get Nabisco Shredded Wheat today!



"I'D LIKE A PAT ON MY GIRDLE!"



1. "I admit it...I've been grouching about my girdles ever since the clamp-down on rubber. Where...for the goodness' sake of us girls with a little upholstery...is this great American ingenuity that overcomes all obstacles?" I said."



2. "Then like the girl in the social failure ads, I began receiving pages torn from magazines telling about the new Munsingwear *Foundettes* and what they could do for figures. So I bought a *Foundette*...and did it do...look!"



3. "Munsingwear hopped right into this girdle dilemma...developed new fabrics knitted so wonderfully they stretch downward but won't spread across. The control, the smooth lines are incredible...and all with comfort like your birthday suit."



4. "Wash these *Foundettes* like your undies. Does them good...makes you feel fresher, too. But better buy a pantie-girdle, or a full-length, for alternates. They're inexpensive enough so you can!"

MUNSINGWEAR

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Foundettes

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FINE FOUNDATION GARMENTS. ALSO UNDERWEAR, SLEEPING WEAR, HOSIERY
MUNSINGWEAR, INC. • MINNEAPOLIS • NEW YORK • CHICAGO • LOS ANGELES



A Guernsey calf is patted by homesick Corporal Thomas, who often uses his passes to visit farms. He sometimes talks for hours about breeding, feeding and care of cows.

CORPORAL THOMAS (continued)

double. His general, whom Thomas considers the finest man in the Army, and all the regimental and division officers go out on these marches with their men. The general puts his case very plainly: "The men have all been trained to do their jobs, now they need toughening. I intend to bring every man I can back out of combat and this is one way to do it."

Like all soldiers, Thomas has frequent criticism for his training methods, his weapons and the tactical positions in which he is sometimes left. Some of these criticisms, the product of experience and an alert mind, are intelligent—others are stupid. He would like to be relieved of a 25-mile march once in a while and be assigned with his squad to moving his gun by hand for five or six miles. "Suppose our truck was knocked out?" he says. "We'd have to push that thing all over the country." He would like to have more training in unarmed combat, and he practices it in his room with his squad until the sergeant who lives below comes up and bawls them out. He has a personal fetish on camouflage, which he doesn't think is stressed enough, and usually his gun is more cleverly concealed than any other in the company.

Cathedrals impress him

Corporal Thomas is an expert at the verbal give and take that goes on in his company from reveille to taps. He is a little more serious than most of his fellows but that is probably because he is a little less mature. He spends his leaves in London or in country towns near his camp, visiting places he's read about in books like *Ivanhoe* or *David Copperfield*. Cathedrals impress him more than anything he's seen and, after cathedrals, small towns that look like the "Christmas Card England" he's always imagined. His contacts with girls are the normal ones he makes in the local Red Cross club or in dance halls like Covent Garden in London. He will listen to the experiences of his barracks mates, who have become fast friends with NAAFI's, ATS or WAAF's, without outward superiority and a good deal of inward envy. He would like to meet some nice girl whom he can take to dances and with whom he will not have to worry about falling in love. Like most young Americans, he is shy and describes a typical night in Covent Garden as "spending half the time getting up nerve enough to ask a girl to dance and the other half keeping guys away from the girl." But right now Corporal Thomas would give three months' pay to see Carolyn Brooks for a half hour.

On his leaves in London and towns near his camp, on long marches through the country, Corporal Thomas has seen a good deal of the face of England. He has also seen a good deal of the British people. One of his best friends is an English soldier stationed at his barracks. About every two weeks he goes on a Red Cross recreation convoy to have dinner and spend the night with an English family. Almost every night, at little pubs in the next town, he plays darts and talks to

CONTINUED ON PAGE 58

\$45 OR \$6.60 . . .

Can you tell the Oliver Moore Original
from the REGAL REPRODUCTION?

Which is which?

*This is an actual photograph.
The style is Regal's Number 4448.*

EVEN shoe experts, looking at the *actual shoes*, have failed to tell the difference between the custom bootmaker's hand-made originals and the stitch-for-stitch, leather-for-leather *Regal Reproductions*!

Above, you see the latest addition to this famous line — together with the original shoe, styled and hand-made by Oliver Moore, noted New York bootmaker. The original costs \$45 a pair . . . the *Regal Reproduction* costs just \$6.60 in any Regal Store, coast to coast!

Thus, Regal maintains its policy of assuring you *absolutely authentic style* . . . plus the same *long-wearing, top-quality*

leathers used in the world's finest shoes, regardless of price . . . plus scientifically correct "*Prescription Fitting*" (exclusive with Regal Stores) . . . and all at the *low price* of \$6.60 for every pair!

Oliver Moore shoes are custom-made and hand-made — a few pairs daily. They are well worth the \$45 price. Regal Shoes are volume-produced, on the same efficient machinery used by all good shoe manufacturers — thousands of pairs daily! Regal buys fine leathers in large quantities, for cash — and hence for less! And finally, the entire output of Regal factories is sold *direct to you*, through Regal Stores or by

mail — to eliminate multiple profits and cut distribution costs!

Until the war ends, you should buy shoes only when you *need* them. But *when* you need shoes, make your shoe dollars — and more important, your shoe coupons! — count for *authentic style, long-wearing quality and correct fit*!

And the place to do that is in a Regal Shoe Store!

P. S. You can see these *actual shoes* — and compare them yourself — in any Regal Store window. See page 80 to learn "*which is which*" in the unretouched photo above.



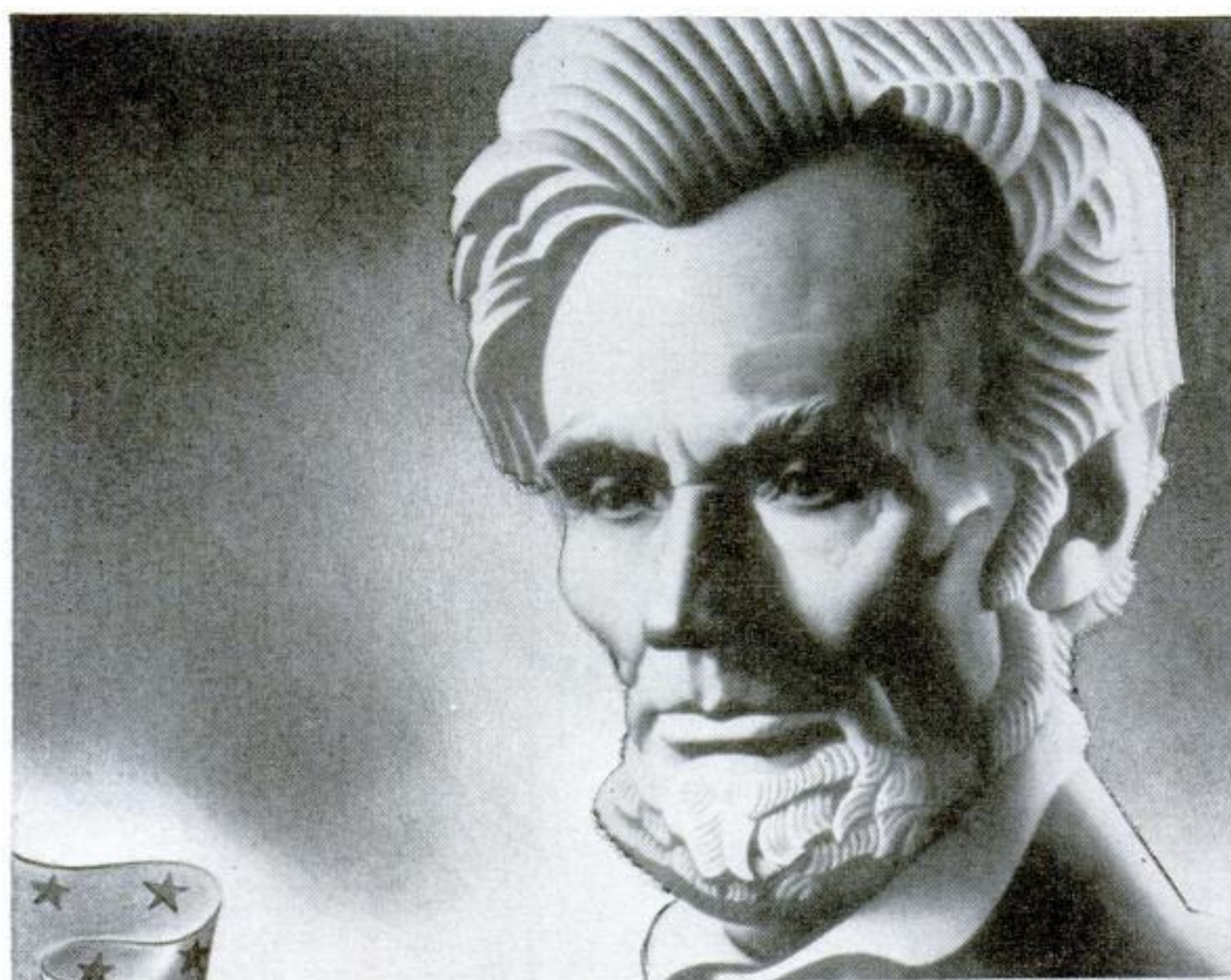
What is a "PRESCRIPTION FIT"?

"Prescription Fitting" is the world's most nearly perfect shoe-fitting system! By means of the patented, scientific Resco Fitting Machine, both your feet are measured in three basic positions (sitting, standing and stepping) . . . to assure you a healthful, comfortable fit!

REGAL SHOES

Factories and Mail Order Department at Whitman, Mass. Write for free illustrated Style Folder "L-3"

80 REGAL-OWNED RETAIL STORES IN Atlanta; Baltimore; Birmingham; Boston (3); Brooklyn (8); Buffalo; Chicago (3); Cincinnati; Cleveland; Detroit (7); Hartford; Hollywood; Houston; Jersey City (2); Kansas City; Los Angeles (2); Milwaukee; Newark; New Haven; New York (29 stores in Greater New York); Norfolk; Oakland; Paterson, New Jersey; Philadelphia (4); Pittsburgh; Portland, Oregon; Providence; Richmond; Rochester; St. Louis; San Francisco (2); Seattle; Springfield, Massachusetts; Syracuse; Tacoma; Washington (2); Worcester.



NOW! You Can Afford \$10,000 Life Insurance

These Low Rates Make It Possible

• Here is a long-term policy that protects you for the expectancy of life based on your age, according to the American Experience Table of Mortality. It has cash and loan values. Rates quoted apply to standard risks.

Age	Monthly Rate Per \$1,000
20	.90
25	.99
30	1.12
35	1.28
40	1.54
45	1.89
50	2.43

AT AGE 35 a \$10,000 policy costs you only \$12.80 per month and will, should you die during the expectancy period, pay your beneficiary \$10,000 or a monthly income for life. This low-cost policy cannot be issued in amounts less than \$2,500. Write for full details, stating date of birth. Use coupon below.

More Than A Billion Dollars of Insurance In Force

THE LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

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ITS NAME INDICATES ITS CHARACTER

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Please send me full details about your Low Cost Plan, which provides ample protection at low cost.

Name _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____ Date of Birth _____



With his roommates Thomas relaxes in his barracks. Greeting cards above the pin-ups were sent by Thomas' gunner's wife. Room is typical of barracks his division occupies.

CORPORAL THOMAS (continued)

the farmers and soldiers about crops, automobiles, guns and girls. In his first few months in England, Thomas, like other U. S. soldiers, sank into the stream of English life without a ripple. Today he uses phrases like "cheerio," "lorry" and "petrol" as naturally and unconsciously as a native Briton. But he has found out that, even though he speaks the same language as the English, he is a person with many radically different, deep-rooted ideas, ideals and standards. He has long incoherent arguments with his British soldier friend trying hopelessly to convince him that America is a better place than England. Some English things, notably the six-pounder gun and British cars, appeal to him. But he has given up trying to understand or change the English viewpoint. "Hell," he says, "I know America's better and they think England's better, but what's the use arguing about it. We've both got a war to finish up."

Finishing up the war is the biggest thing on Corporal Thomas' mind right now. From the training he is undergoing, from talks by his officers and from the division grapevine, he suspects he will be seeing action before long. He has the two forebodings of an infantryman about that action. One is that he might be killed, the other is that if he is killed, nobody will pay much attention to the fact. "Some of these Air Force boys cross the Channel a few times and come back with a chestful of medals," he says. "Our whole division could be wiped out and only get a few lines in the papers back home." Though he puts it strongly, his statement is undoubtedly correct. He is only one of the millions—anonymous, resilient, unglamorous—who are going to decide the fate of the world.



Pictures of Carolyn Brooks, Thomas' girl, fill this frame which he keeps on shelf in barracks. He proposed to her one night on the beach at Orlando, Fla. and she accepted.

BORODINE DEUXIÈME SYMPHONIE



DYNAMIC

Mitropoulos

FAITHFULLY YOURS

WHEN you hear Dimitri Mitropoulos direct the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra in Borodin's Second Symphony—just released on Columbia Masterworks—you will hear one of the great recording classics of the year. It brings you Borodin's magnificent music of medieval Russia, performed with rare insight and electric energy.

The molten fire, the incandescent beauty of this performance are the key to the greatness of Mitropoulos as a conductor. You will find the same stirring vitality in his Masterworks recordings of Mahler, Tchaikovsky, Ravel, Franck, Beethoven.

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are laminated—pressed in layers—with sound surfaces of highly sensitized, longer wearing materials. The Sensitone-Surface which is an exclusive feature of Columbia Records makes possible far greater freedom from needle noise, far more lifelike tone quality.

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Trade Marks "Columbia," "Masterworks" and  Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

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COLUMBIA RECORDING CORPORATION  A SUBSIDIARY OF COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM, INC.



Bruno Walter and the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York: Beethoven's *Symphony No. 3 in E Flat* ("Eroica"). Set M-MM-449 . . . \$6.50
Schumann's *Symphony No. 3 in E Flat* ("Rhenish"). Set M-MM-464 . . . \$4.50



Felix Weingartner and the London Philharmonic Orchestra: Brahms' *Symphony No. 2 in D Major*. A must. Set M-MM-493 . . . \$5.50
Beethoven's *Symphony No. 9 in D Minor* ("Choral"). Set M-MM-227, \$8.50



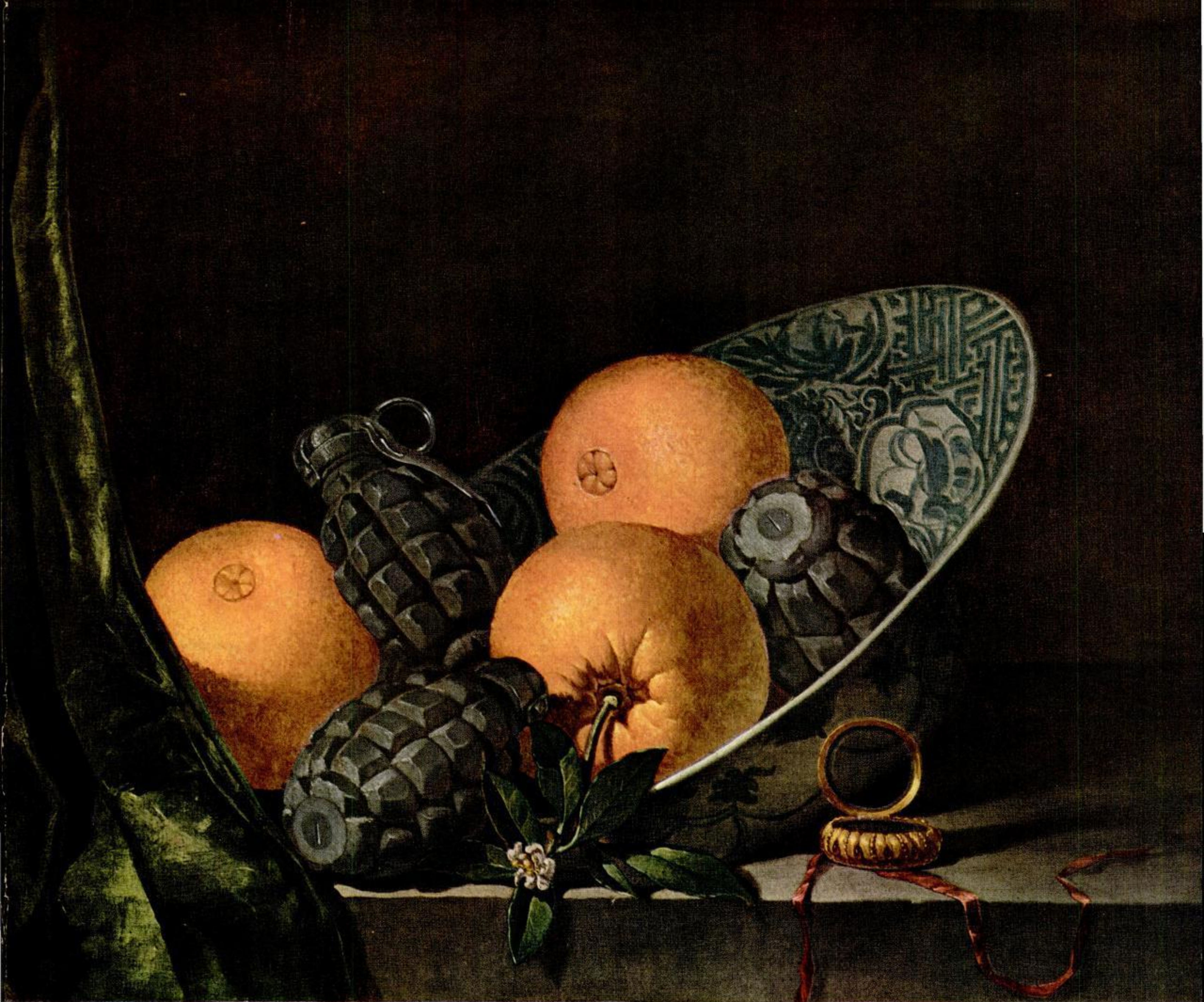
Andre Kostelanetz and his orchestra bring you a brilliant recording of Jerome Kern's *Mark Twain* (Portrait for Orchestra). Set X-MX-227 . . . \$2.50
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Fritz Reiner and the Pittsburgh Symphony Orch.: *Don Quixote* (Strauss), with Gregor Piatigorsky, cello—a fine performance. Set M-MM-506 . . . \$5.50
Debussy's lovely tone picture of Old Spain, *Iberia*. Set M-MM-491 . . . \$3.50



ORANGES *into* PINEAPPLES

YOU CAN SLICE THE ORANGES — squeeze them—or bite right in. Take your choice. But go easy with the “pineapples”—a Marine uses one of those hand grenades to clean out a nest of Japs.

Shell's NH_3 was largely used as a potent chemical fertilizer—only a year or so ago. Injected from cylinders into irrigation ditches, it helped grow beautiful oranges — bigger, sweeter, juicier!

Then, for a number of months, growers couldn't have any Shell NH_3 . The “N” in the chemical formula—the nitrogen which Shell gets from the air, and combines with hydrogen from petroleum gas — was supplied exclusively to explosive manufacturers. It becomes the “N” in TNT.

Today, with vastly increased production, NH_3 is doing this essential job in hand grenades, depth charges, bombs, and big-gun ammunition—and the growers are able to get some, too.

The “University of Petroleum,” Shell's research laboratories, is now on a full-scale war basis. Practically every research achievement goes to war, in one guise or another: Oranges into bombs. Raw materials

for synthetic rubber for ships, planes and armored cars. Toluene for the all-important “T” in TNT. Aviation gasoline, which grew from the original method by which Shell Research first produced Iso-octane—key to 100-octane fuel—in commercial quantities.

Tomorrow—in a more hopeful, more abundant world of peace—these and scores of other research triumphs will be at your beck and call.

SHELL RESEARCH—



Sword of Today

Plowshare of Tomorrow



BERNADETTE SOUBIROUS AS PORTRAYED BY JENNIFER JONES, STANDS BEFORE THE ROSEBUSH WHICH GREW BESIDE THE CAVE AT LOURDES

The Song of Bernadette

The *Song of Bernadette* is a novel by Franz Werfel which tells the lovely, luminous story of Bernadette Soubirous, a 14-year-old girl who saw a vision in a cave near Lourdes and, through seeing the vision, caused miracles to come about. The story of Bernadette, as attested by the Roman Catholic Church, began in 1858. One day Bernadette was sitting near the cave when a beautiful woman with yellow roses on her feet appeared in a vision before her. The lady smiled and gestured at Bernadette. Bernadette saw the lady many times. After one of her appearances, there began to flow from the cave a spring whose waters effected such miraculous cures of the sick and dying that the Lourdes cave became a great Catholic shrine.

On Wednesday of Easter week, 21 years later, Bernadette Soubirous died. Again and again the Church had investigated her story. The skeptics of the Church and of science could not shake her simple tale nor ignore the testimony of those who had been cured of hopeless illness by the miraculous waters of Lourdes. In 1933 Bernadette Soubirous was canonized, became Saint Bernadette.

There is a great mass of objective, first-hand evidence in the history of Bernadette Soubirous. Franz Werfel, a Czech, has kept close to accepted fact in writing his reverent, moving *Song of Bernadette*. After more than a year his book is still a best-seller and 20th Century-Fox is making it into a movie. In these pictures by Johnny Florea,

LIFE has re-enacted Werfel's moving novel. Except for Jennifer Jones, a young actress who will play Bernadette in the film, all the actors are non-professional. Florea photographed them against California scenery and old movie sets.

Franz Werfel has written a foreword for these pictures: "In 1940, seeking refuge from the Nazis, I found haven in Lourdes. There I became acquainted with the remarkable story of Bernadette. I vowed that if I escaped from my predicament, I would sing as best I could the song of Bernadette. I shall be eternally encouraged that the people of America have shown that in their time of trial they too are appreciating *The Song of Bernadette*. I congratulate LIFE for capturing its melody."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The Song of Bernadette (continued)



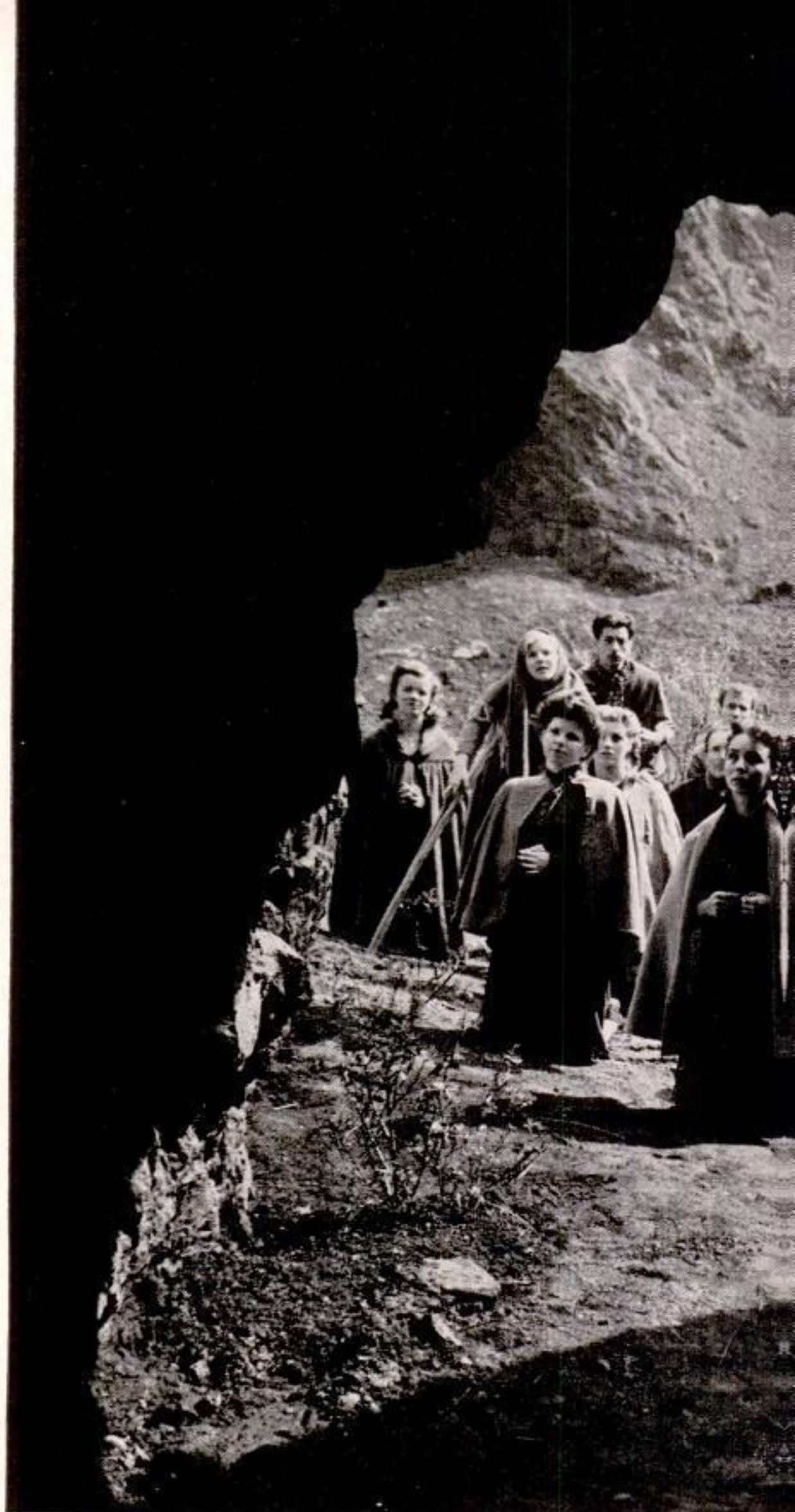
The family of Bernadette Soubirous had once been comfortably off. But in 1858, when Bernadette was 14 years old, the father had lost his grist mill and the impoverished family was living in one cold, crowded room in the for-

mer jail of the town of Lourdes, down in Southern France near the Pyrenees Mountains. Eldest of the Soubirous children, Bernadette was a frail and asthmatic girl. She was neither smart nor beautiful nor particularly pious.



On February 11, 1858, Bernadette was gathering firewood near a cave on the riverbank when she heard a great roaring sound. Looking up at the cave, Bernadette saw a radiant lady dressed in a white gown with a blue girdle.

The lady smiled, told her rosary. When Bernadette's sister and friend came up, they found her in an ecstatic trance. Bernadette tried to keep her vision a secret but people found out, followed her on her trips to the cave (below).



Bernadette came back to the cave again and again, each time followed by more and more people. They could not see the vision but Bernadette went through such vivid pantomime of talking and praying with the lady that people began to believe Bernadette's wonderful story.





At school (below) Bernadette was ridiculed by her stern, ascetic teacher who, on instructions of high churchmen of Lourdes, rebuked the girl for daring to say that she had seen the Holy Virgin Mary. Bernadette never claimed that the vision was Mary. But everybody assumed it.



The first suggestion of the miraculous power of the lady came after Bernadette had seen her nine times. The lady, who always spoke to Bernadette of penitence, instructed her to eat bitter herbs and drink of the spring. There was

no spring at the cave so Bernadette scooped a hole in the ground, tried to swallow the wet mud. This spectacle disappointed her followers who suddenly began to doubt her, thought that she was nothing but a poor, brain-sick child.



Bernadette fainted after a meeting with the lady. The miller Antoine, who remained devoted to her after followers dropped away, carried her to his home. Then one day a spring began to flow from the cave. A few days later the

first miracle of Lourdes occurred. A dying and paralyzed child was taken to the cave and plunged into the spring. The baby, who had been beyond all medical care, fell asleep. When he woke up, illness and paralysis were gone.

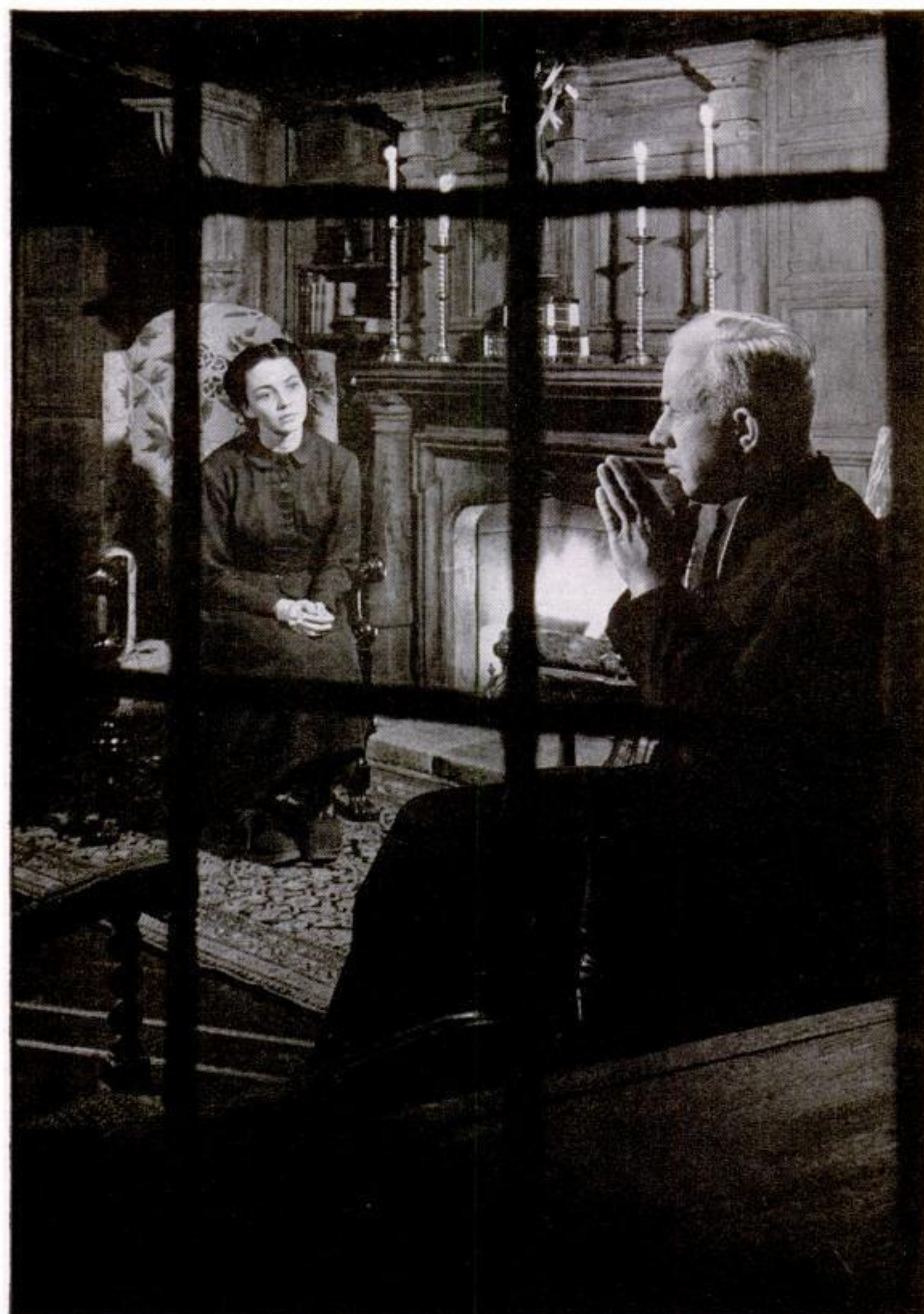




But there was great opposition to Bernadette as her following grew enormously. The authorities saw her as a disturbing element, a focus for revolt against the government. They boarded up the cave, set guard over it. But the people tore down the barrier. A psychiatrist was brought to examine Bernadette, declare her crazy. But her simple answers confounded the psychiatrist.



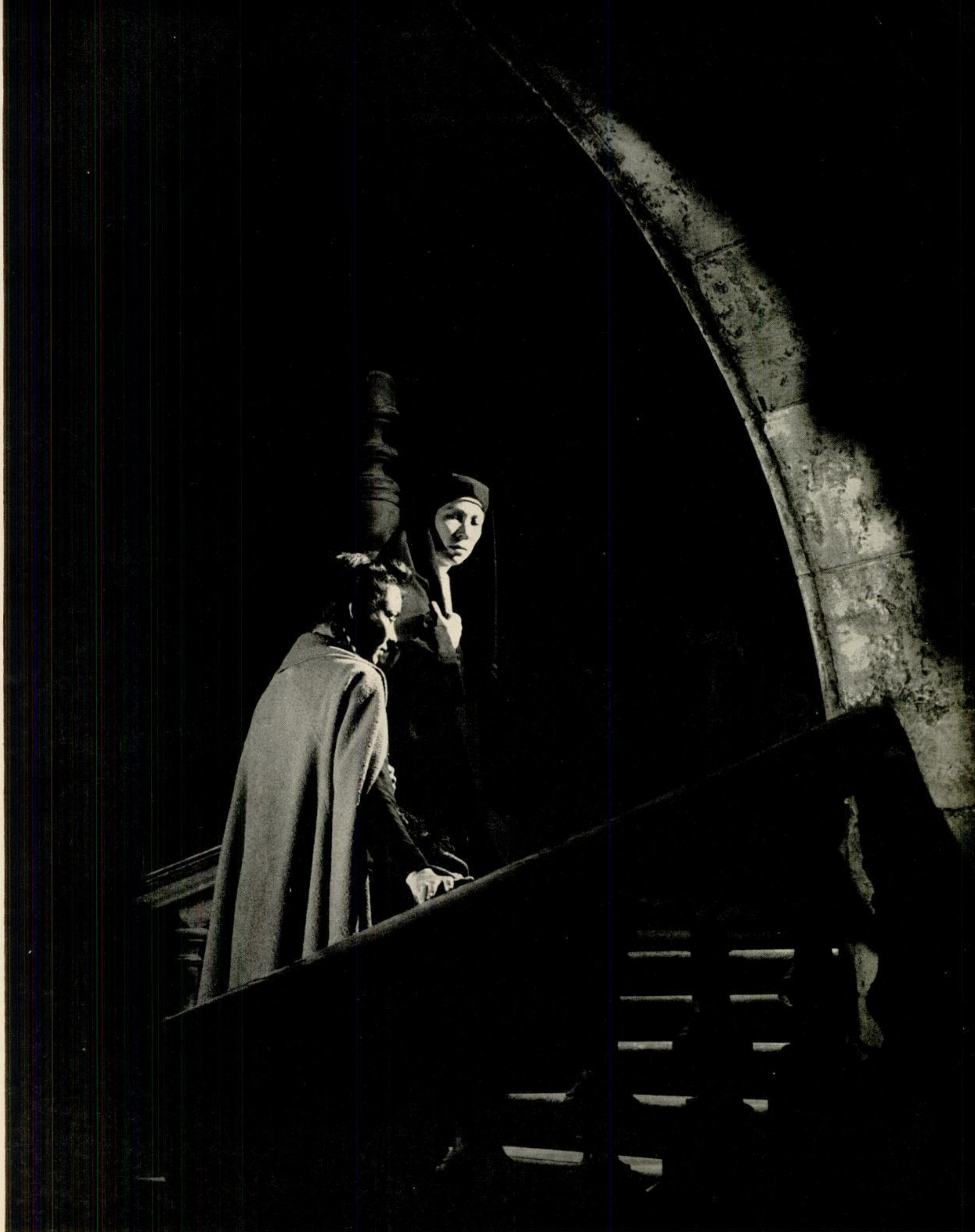
The Church doubted and suspected Bernadette. Finally, when the pressures became too great, it set up a commission to examine her story. She repeated her simple story of seeing the lady, talking with her, following her instructions. Bernadette never said that there was anything miraculous in what she herself had done. Close cross-examining could not shake or confuse the girl.



Dean of Lourdes came to believe Bernadette although once he had driven her from his garden. By now the cave had been reopened by order of Napoleon III, whose sick child had become well after drinking the spring water. The Church became concerned over what might happen to the girl who might achieve sainthood. The Dean suggested to Bernadette that she enter a convent.

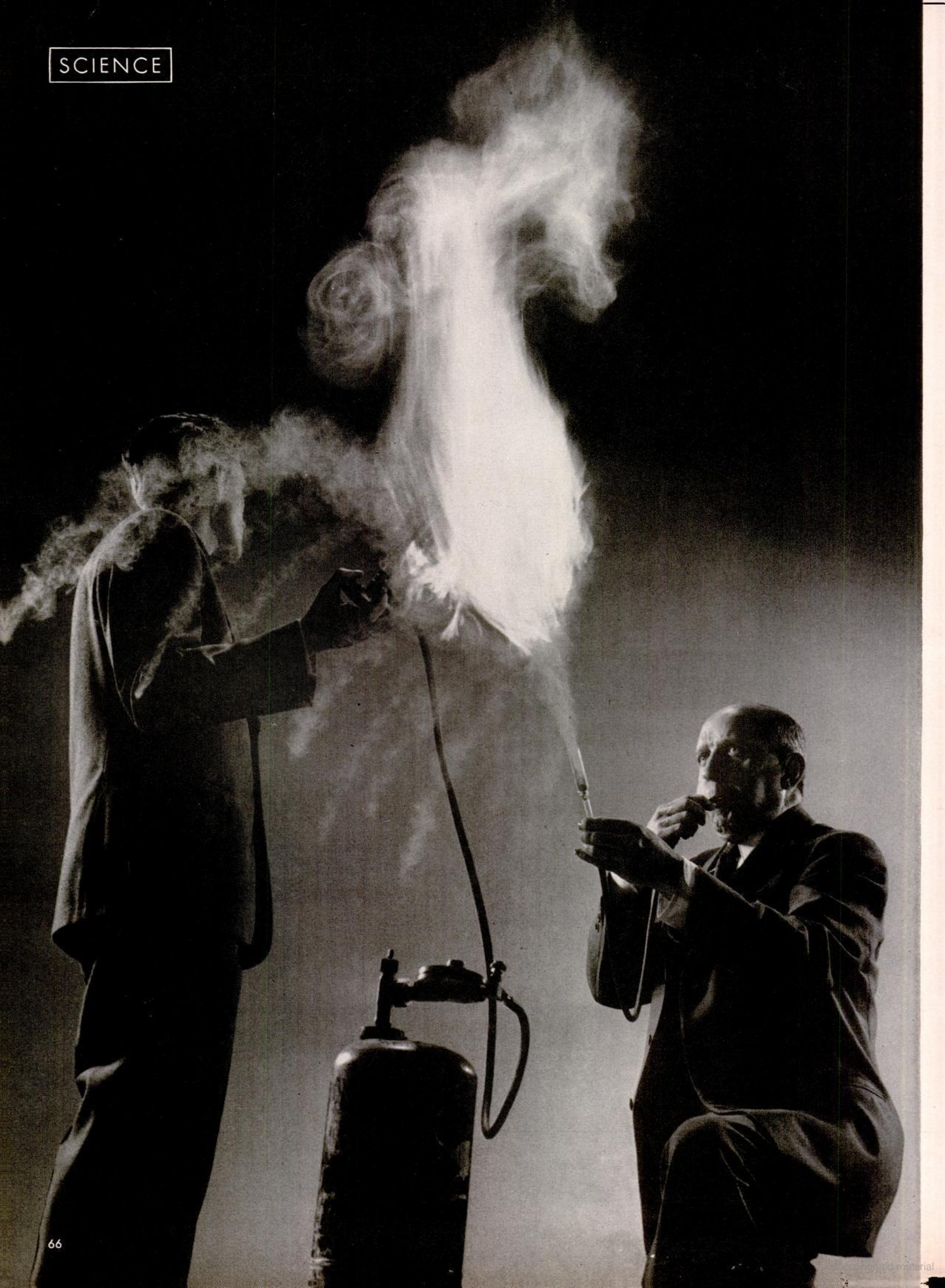


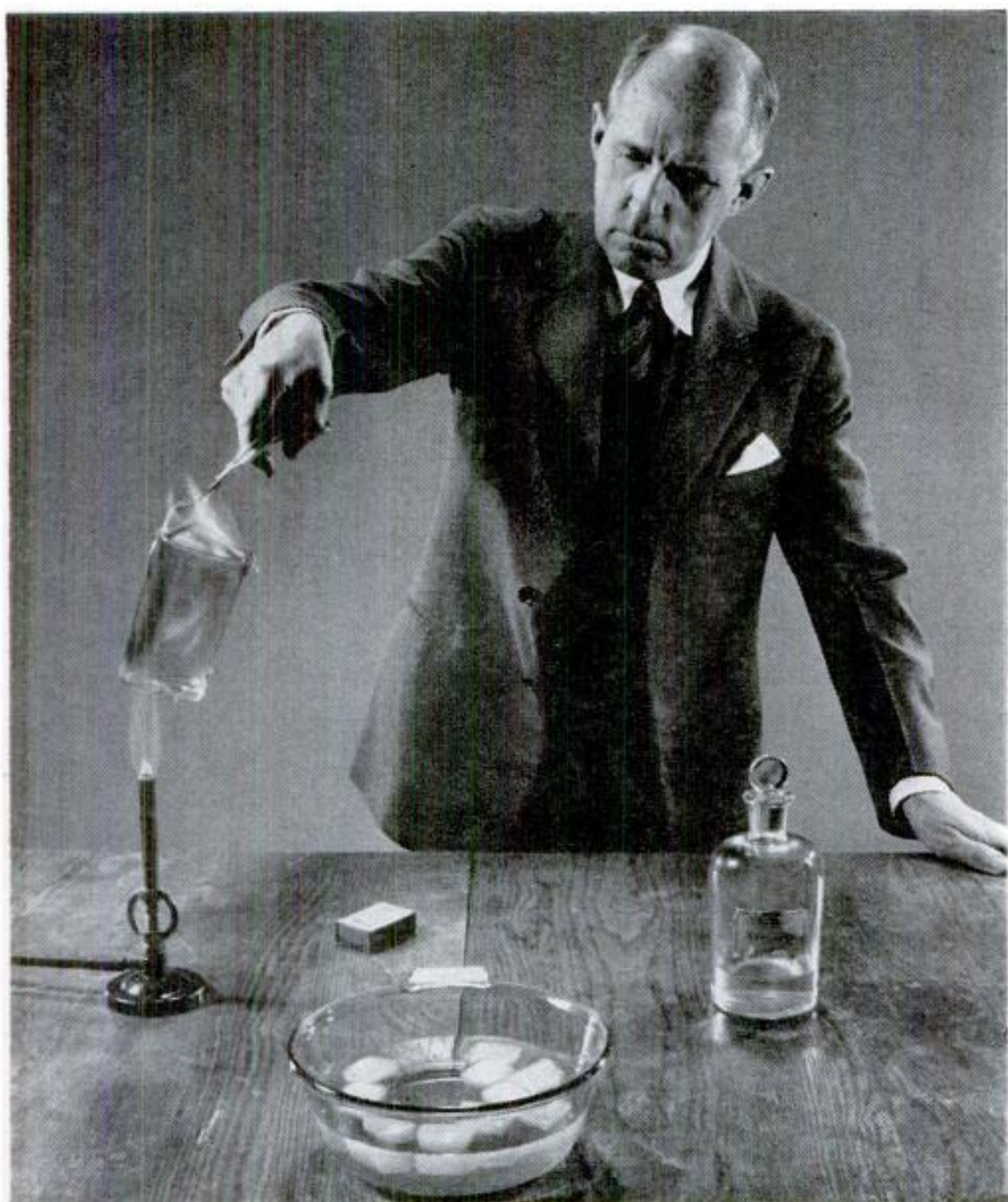
Bernadette left Lourdes to enter a convent. She was 22 years old, still frail, simple, completely uninterested in her fame. For years she hardly ever went back to the cave which was now a great shrine. Before Bernadette left Lourdes, she went a last time. She did not see—or expect to see—the lady. As she left town, her stanch friend Antoine, the miller, gave her white roses.



Bernadette entered the convent of Saint Gildard in 1866. Her old teacher, who once had ridiculed her, was mistress of novitiates and took her in charge. Bernadette asked for and was given the humblest kind of kitchen tasks to do. As she lived the simple, rigorous life of a nun, the miracles of healing at Lourdes multiplied and the fame of the shrine grew greater. But none of

this affected Bernadette who seldom left the convent. The ravages of tuberculosis wasted her health. In 1879 Bernadette Soubirous died. In 1933 Saint Bernadette was canonized in Rome. To the canonization ceremony, where *The Song of Bernadette* ends, came the old man who, as a dying child 75 years before, had been dipped into the spring at Lourdes and had been cured.





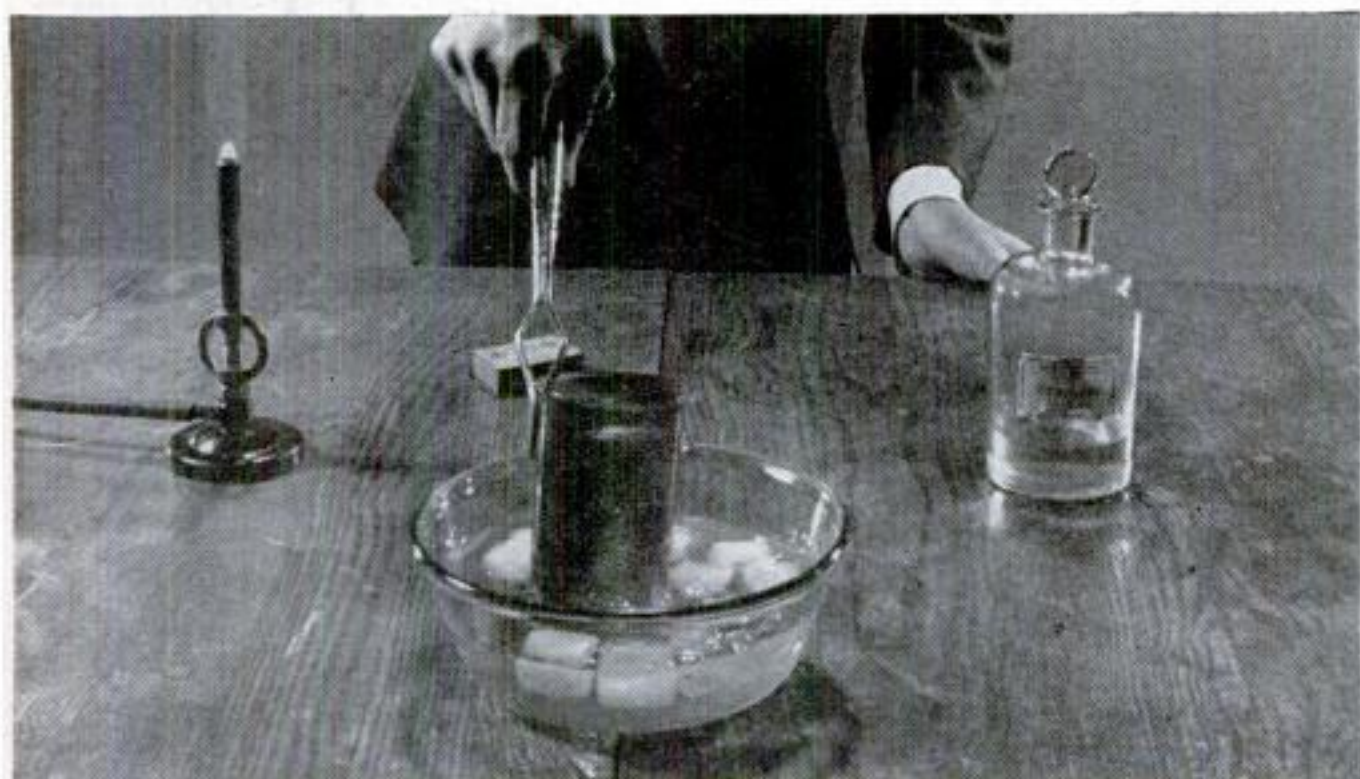
COLD KEROSENE IN BEAKER MUST BE HEATED BEFORE MATCH WILL IGNITE IT

FIRE

ITS BASIC PRINCIPLES ARE SIMPLE CHEMISTRY

The first principle of fire is that anything burns. Thus ordinary cornmeal, as shown on the opposite page, burns with explosive speed when blown into a flame by Professor A. R. Davis of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. All over the war-hurried U. S. fires are increasing in everything from oil refineries to magnesium plants. In these demonstrations, arranged by Walter Kidde & Co. (fire-control apparatus), the basic principles for understanding and controlling all of them are set forth.

Fire, in simple chemistry, is the union of a substance with oxygen. When cold, the component atoms of most substances are too inactive to combine swiftly with air's oxygen. A cold pool of kerosene cannot be lit by a match, but when heat increases the activity of its atoms (*above*), kerosene's reaction with oxygen begins. Rust on an iron slab shows that oxidation can proceed too slowly to produce flame, but if iron is powdered, like the cornmeal opposite, it presents more surface to oxygen attack and the reaction will speed to incandescence with a small addition of heat. Slowing down the activity of incandescent atoms by cooling (*below*) is one of three ways to extinguish fire. Second method is to shut off the oxygen supply. Third method, to remove combustible material, is most effective but often most difficult.



Cooling of burning kerosene in beaker extinguishes flame by reducing activity of reacting atoms. Most fires are put out by simple cooling effect of volumes of cold water.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

MOVIES YOU CAN OWN!

**TWO TERRIFIC
BATTLE ACTIONS—
BOTH IN ONE CASTLE FILM
8mm-16mm.**

"BATTLE FOR TUNISIA!"



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Join the Yanks as they thunder into battle! Know how it feels to have a Stuka swoop down on you. Man an anti-aircraft gun and knock dive bombers into flaming wreckage. Watch the most amazing tank battle ever filmed—with both sides in camera focus! See hidden Nazi gun emplacements blown sky high. Ride in a strafing fighter as it blasts troops, tanks and trucks. Fly out to sea...smash an Axis ship with cannon fire and watch it blow up before your eyes! Own this epic of American and British fighting fury! Get it today!

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A NAZI WATERLOO!

See the withering attack on Stalingrad through Nazi eyes—on captured German film! Advance behind roaring flame throwers! Blast your way forward with rifle and grenade. Watch the big guns spew tons of steel into the embattled city. Then... on Russian film... see the greatest disaster in German military history. See the heroic Russians crush Hitler's hordes. See top ranking Nazi officers caught like rats, bowing before their Russian captors. Here is a living record of a victory that will live through the ages! Own it. Show it now!



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Remittance Enclosed ☐ Ship C. O. D. ☐

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New Life for Old Stockings!



Blackie: "What do you mean by new life, Whitey?"

Whitey: "Well, Blackie, every old stocking collected by the Government starts life over again—as vital war material!"

● The War Production Board wants your old stockings. Now! Immediately! The silks and nylons will be reclaimed and used in the war effort. Have your old stockings laundered, then send them to your local salvage collector. Sock the Axis with your stockings!



EIGHT
YEARS OLD

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Scotch with Character

BLENDING SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

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Fire (continued)



Powdered lead in top picture is shaken from test tube into air where violent attack by oxygen begins. Here lead presents so much surface to oxygen that igniting spark is unnecessary and, in second picture, whole contents of test tube burns spontaneously.



Draft is the most important factor in spreading a fire once it has started. Here flame at the base of glass duct creates a draft of hot air and gases that ignites newspaper. Good rule: leave top story of burning building even though the fire is in the basement.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Hovering Plane New Jinx For Axis Subs!

CAN STOP
IN AIR
MOTIONLESS
TO SCOUT FOR
SURFACING OF
U-BOATS

I'LL BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANY PLANE OFF THE GROUND EVER PICKED UP A PACKAGE OF PRINCE ALBERT. WE'RE MAKING HISTORY

WELL, PRINCE ALBERT MADE HISTORY, TOO, WITH ITS NO-BITE MILDNESS AND BETTER TASTE

LOOK! IT GOES STRAIGHT UP

YES — IT ASCENDS VERTICALLY AS EASILY AS IT STAYS MOTIONLESS. THAT'S WHAT MAY MAKE THIS SHIP SO VALUABLE FOR SUBMARINE SPOTTING

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

EASY HANDLING IS A BIG FEATURE OF PRINCE ALBERT, TOO — THE CRIMP CUT PACKS RIGHT FOR FREE, EVEN DRAWING

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50 PIPEFULS OF FRAGRANT TOBACCO IN EVERY HANDY POCKET PACKAGE OF PRINCE ALBERT

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PRINCE ALBERT

CRIMP CUT
LONG BURNING PIPE AND
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THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Famous Highs by C.A. Voight



28,100' high!

ONLY 4 MEN EVER REACHED THAT PEAK IN MOUNTAIN CLIMBING—BUT **THOUSANDS** HAVE REACHED A NEW PEAK IN WHISKEY ENJOYMENT. TASTE THE REASON—TASTE THE GREATER RICHNESS, THE EXQUISITE **SMOOTHNESS** OF TODAY'S TEN HIGH!



Streamline high!

THE WORLD'S FASTEST TRAIN ATTAINED AN AVERAGE SPEED OF 84 MILES AN HOUR OVER 56.6 MILES—A RECORD THAT'S NEVER BEEN EQUALLED BY ANY OTHER SCHEDULED TRAIN RUN. AND NO WHISKEY'S EVER EQUALLED THE **SMOOTHNESS** OF TEN HIGH.

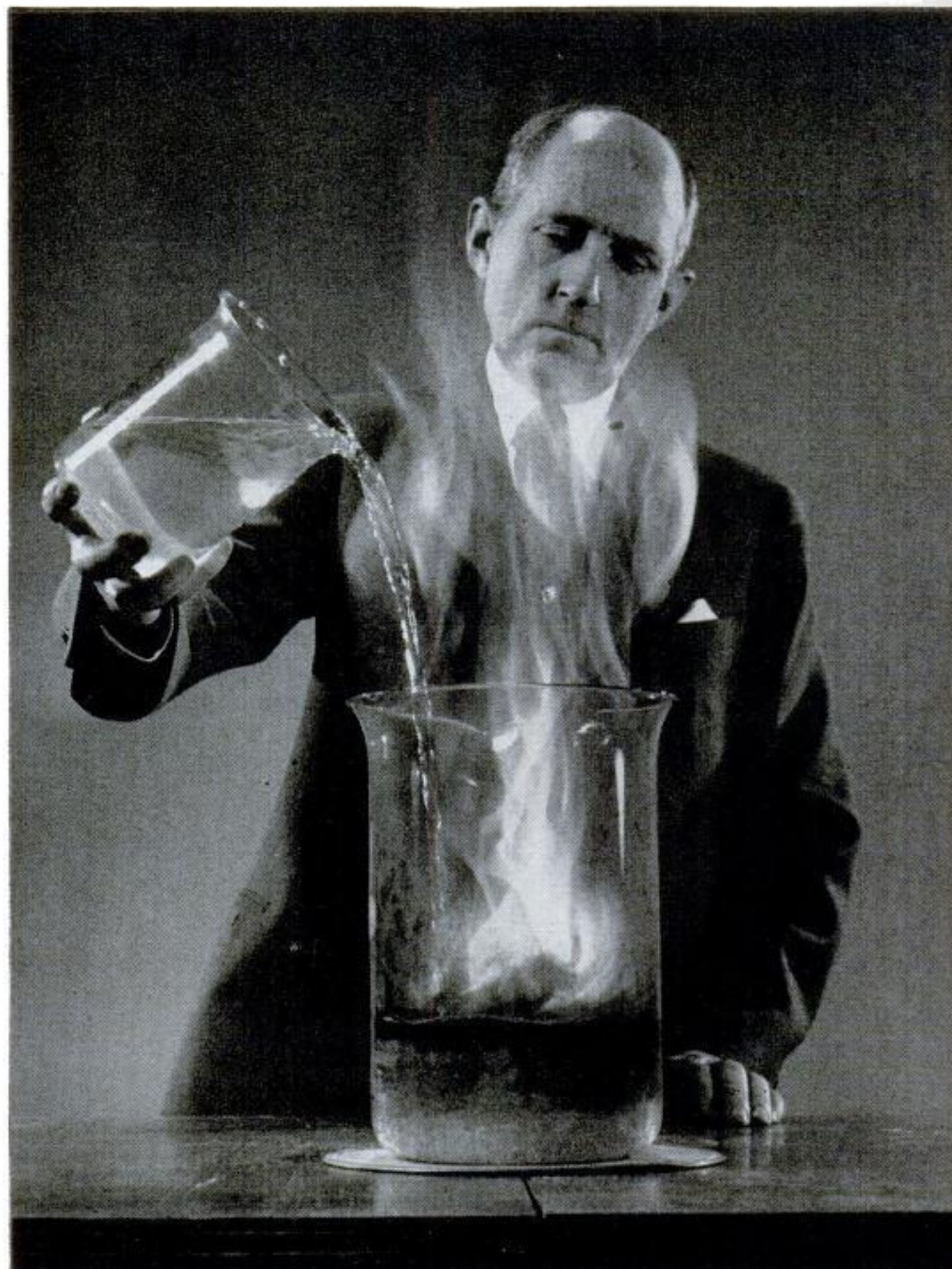
..and Ten High!

A new high
in whiskey smoothness!



Please be patient. If your store or tavern is temporarily out of TEN HIGH there are two reasons: (1) Since all distilleries are now making war alcohol instead of whiskey, the available supply of TEN HIGH is on quota "for the duration." (2) Railways must give war materials and food the right of way, so your dealer's shipment of TEN HIGH may sometimes be delayed. This Straight Bourbon Whiskey is 4 years old. 86 proof. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.

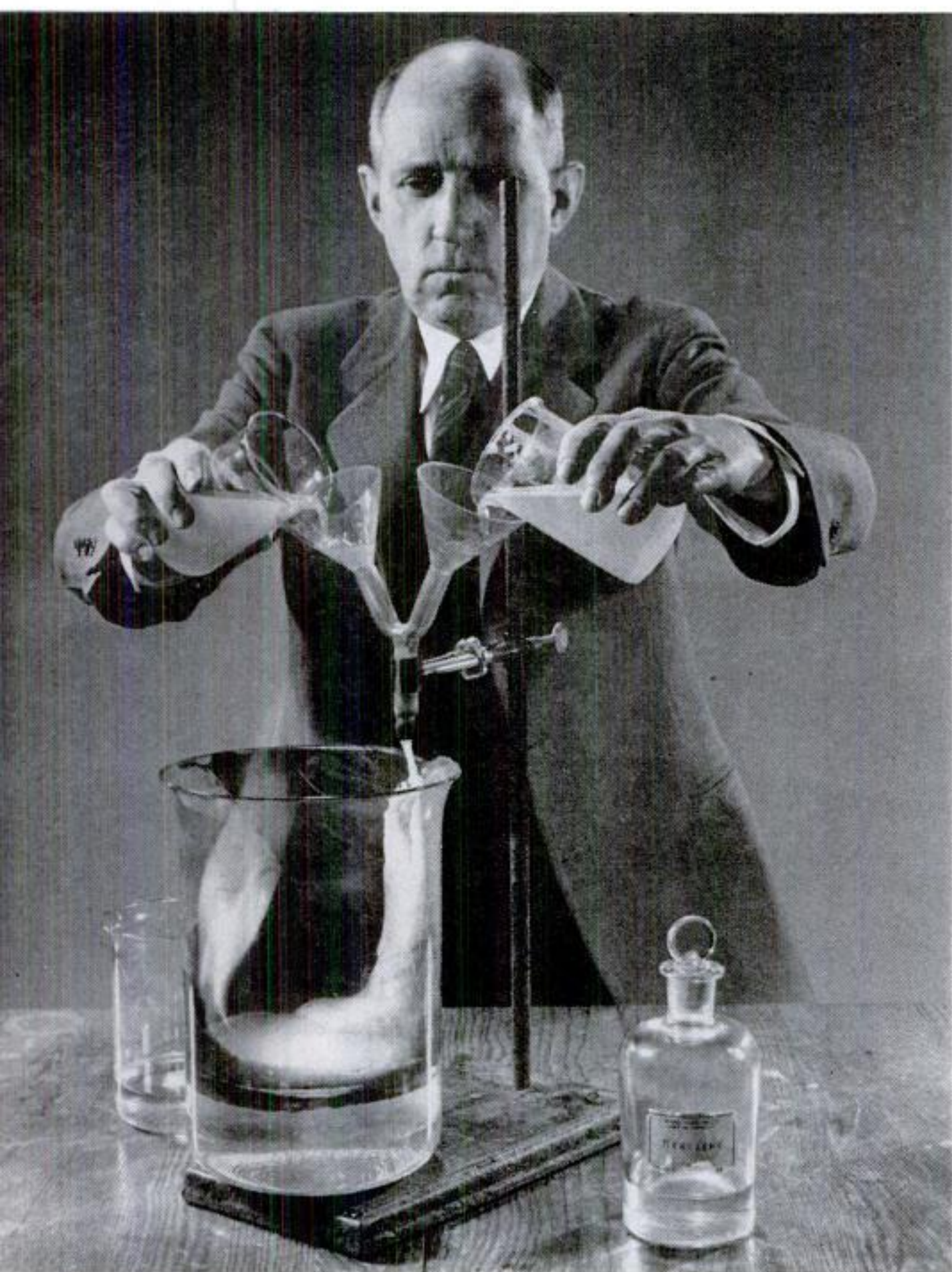
Fire (continued)



Oil fires are the hardest of all to handle. Here Prof. Davis demonstrates that cold water sinks through burning kerosene, leaving the flames unimpeded on the surface.



Carbon dioxide in pure form is highly efficient fire extinguisher. Because it is heavy it sinks down over fire and excludes all oxygen like foam, but has the advantage of



Foam, a combination of carbon dioxide and thickener, forms a gelatinous blanket over flames, shutting out all oxygen and stopping its reaction with the kerosene.



cleanliness. Carbon dioxide is safe extinguisher for electrical fires because it will not transmit electricity. Built-in carbon-dioxide systems guard U. S. planes and ships.



GIBSON

HELPS THEM GROW STRONG!

Good nourishing food—that's the secret of those straight, sturdy bodies. And equally important is that protector of food's freshness and purity—good refrigeration.

WITH THE WORLD AT WAR it is impossible to supply the insistent demand for Gibson Freez'r Shelf Refrigerators, for Gibson's facilities are 100% a part of America's war industry.

BUT FOR 65 YEARS, in millions of American homes, Gibson Refrigerators have been faithful, efficient guardians of good foods. For 65 years the Gibsons—master craftsmen who loved their craft—have focused their skill and experience on creating that perfect refrigerator which was the ideal of founder Frank Gibson.

Today you see in the Gibson Electric Freez'r Shelf Refrigerator a fitting climax to that persistent effort. You see ideal convenience in the wide, roomy shelves. You see Gibson's Strata-Zone principle of design which efficiently and conveniently provides for the storing of all foods in suitable atmospheric conditions. You see dependable service and long life in the strong construction and fine workmanship.

That same zeal for protection is built into the Gibson Kookall automatic electric range—a truly modern convenience designed for conserving food values.

WHEN PEACE RETURNS—you can look forward to an even better Gibson. For Gibson's research never stops—goes steadily on seeking further improvements in scientific preservation and preparation of good foods.



GIBSON
Strata-Zone
The One and Only
FREEZ'R SHELF
Refrigerator

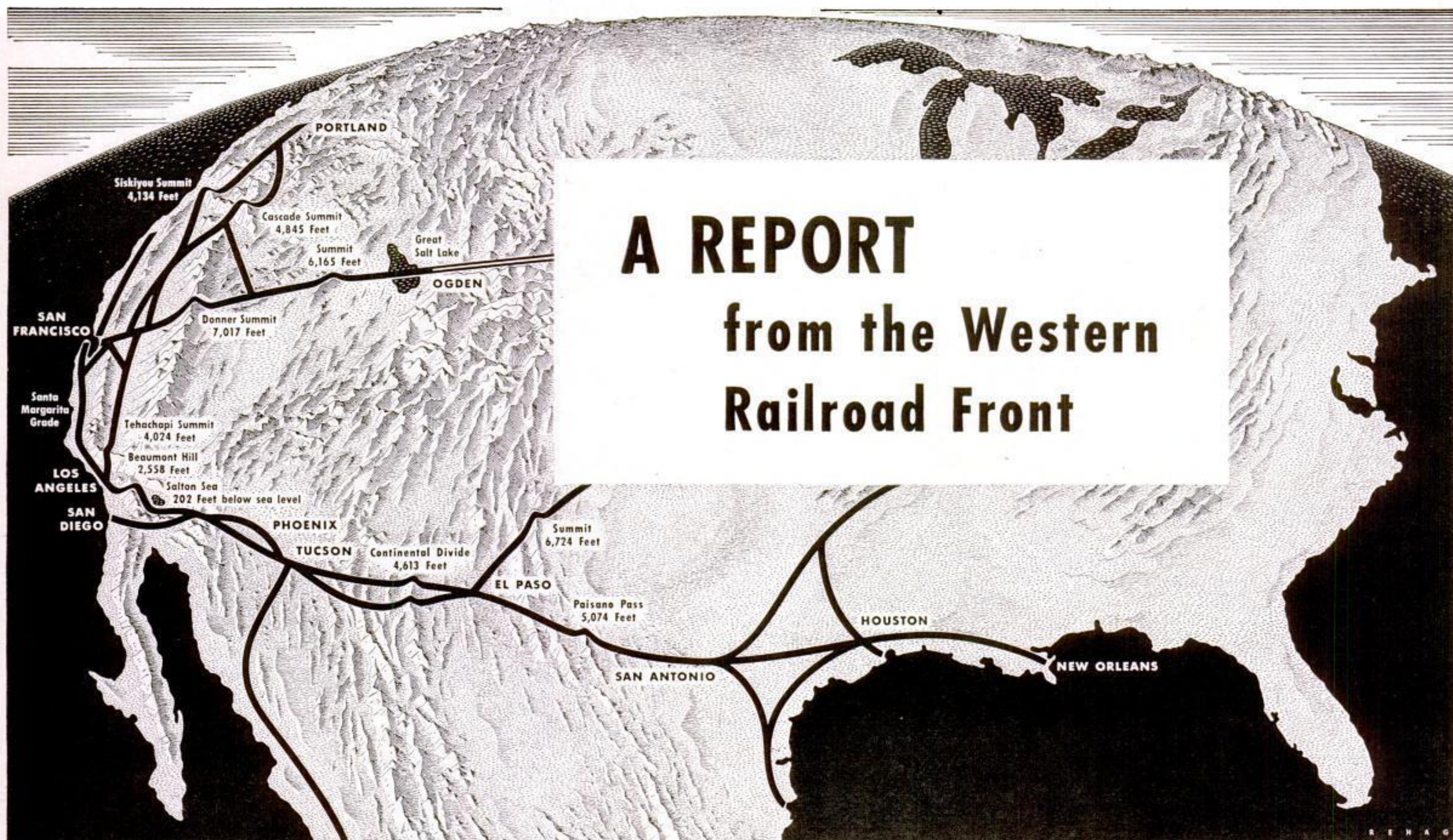


GIBSON
KOOKALL
Automatic
Electric Range

A practical way to speed that day
...Buy U. S. War Bonds and Stamps

GIBSON
REFRIGERATOR COMPANY • GREENVILLE, MICHIGAN

Export Department, 201 North Wells Street, Chicago, Illinois



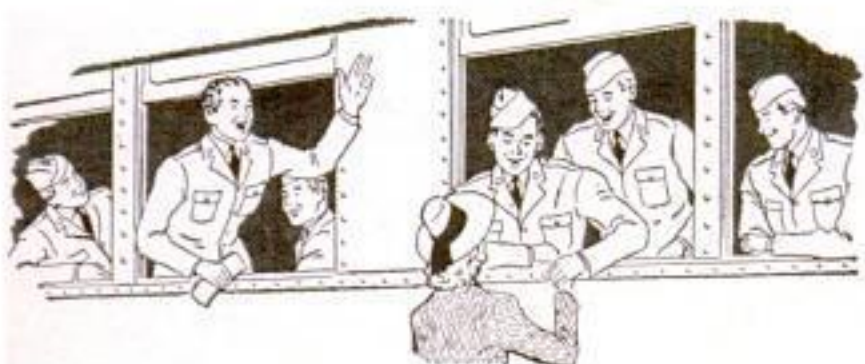
This map shows the major summits on Southern Pacific Lines. It takes more locomotives to move heavy trains up steep mountain grades.

Everywhere on this map the war trains are rolling. All night long you can hear them whistling to each other in the lonely mountain passes. All day you can see them rumbling across the deserts.



From New Orleans in the deep South to San Francisco by the Golden Gate. From Ogden in Utah's gaunt Wasatch Mountains. From Portland in the evergreen Pacific Northwest, from Tucumcari, from San Antonio, from El Paso on the Rio Grande. Over Donner Summit, Cascade Summit and the Siskiyou. Through Paisano Pass and Carriso Gorge. Across the Sabine River, the Neches, the Pecos, the Colorado. Everywhere on Southern Pacific's 15,000 miles of line, the war trains are rolling.

Trainloads of men bound for "somewhere in the Pacific." Trainloads of tanks and guns. Trainloads of steel for the sprawling shipyards in the San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland areas. Trainloads of engines and parts for the humming aircraft plants. Thousands of war trains rolling westward.



This is a report from Southern Pacific, the West's biggest railroad. Like all American railroads, we

need more men, more cars and locomotives to do the job. Like all American railroads, we are doing our best with what we have.

Look at the map. See how our lines converge on the Pacific Coast, the springboard for our offensive against Japan. Add to this the fact that we serve more military and naval establishments than any other railroad, and you can see how grave is our responsibility to our country. The war trains *must* come first.

Yet the other trains must roll, too. Long yellow "reefer" trains loaded with western fruits and vegetables important to the nation's health... 50,000 carloads of lettuce from California and Arizona...



60,000 cars of oranges and lemons and grapefruit from Southern California, Southern Arizona and the Rio Grande Valley down in Texas. Trainloads of lumber from Oregon and Washington for cantonments and emergency housing. Trainloads of salt from Louisiana, sulphur from Texas and potash from

Trona for explosives and chemicals. Trainloads of oil and gasoline from California and Texas. Copper from Arizona, Nevada and Utah. Cement. Sand. Gravel. Cattle. Sheep. Thousands of trains rolling east with the war trains insistently pouring west!



We are moving it all over a railroad that crosses more mountain ranges than any other in the country—with ten major summits, from the 2,500-foot hump at Beaumont Hill to the 7,000-foot Donner Pass, where the average annual snowfall is *thirty-six feet*, and great rotary plows whine through the drifts.

Our dispatchers are putting more trains over the line than they ever dreamed they could. And the old-timers don't talk about the "good old days" any more. They're *really* railroading now!

Many people did not believe we could carry the load we are carrying now. Our whole organization of 90,000 men and women is on its toes, thrilled to have an important part in the war effort and determined to keep 'em rolling.

A. T. MERCIER, *President*

S·P

The Friendly Southern Pacific

Headquarters: 65 Market St., San Francisco, California

ONE OF AMERICA'S RAILROADS—ALL TOTALLY MOBILIZED FOR WAR

To get \$25 a month starting in 10 years, buy an \$18.75 War Bond every month now

One \$18.75 War Bond will buy seven steel helmets



MOST OF WILLKIE'S CONFERENCES TOOK PLACE OVER MEALS. HERE HE LUNCHES WITH THE SHAH OF IRAN AND U. S. MINISTER DREYFUSS AT SHAH'S LAVISH SUMMER PALACE

ONE WORLD

Wendell Willkie reports on statesmen and generals in these passages selected from his best-selling account of his trip around the world

by WENDELL L. WILLKIE

Cairo was full of rumors and alarms. The streets were filled with officers and soldiers coming and going. A very tight censorship made the American reporters in Cairo doubt and feel skeptical of all British reports from the front. In a half-hour at Shepherd's Hotel, you could pick up a dozen different versions of what was taking place in the desert not much more than 100 miles away.

So I accepted eagerly an invitation from General Sir Bernard L. Montgomery to see the front for myself at El Alamein. With Mike Cowles and Major General Russell L. Maxwell, then commander of U. S. forces in Egypt, we drove out of Cairo on the desert road to the front. General Montgomery met me at his headquarters, hidden among sand dunes on the Mediterranean. In fact,

it was so near the beach that he and General Alexander and I took our next morning's bath in those marvelous blue-green waters. Headquarters consisted of four American automobile trailers spaced a few dozen yards apart against the dunes for concealment purposes. In one of these, the General had his maps and battle plans. He gave me one for sleeping quarters. In another his aide put up and in the fourth the General himself lived, when he was not at the front.

This was not often. The wiry, scholarly, intense, almost fanatical personality of General Montgomery made a deep impression on me when I was in Egypt, but no part of his character was more remarkable than his passionate addiction to work. He was almost never in Cairo. He was usually at the front itself with his men. I was

WILLKIE THE REPORTER

No book in months has received such attention from such a variety of critics as Wendell Willkie's *One World*, published April 8 by Simon and Schuster (\$2). Walter Lippmann devoted a column to it; Governor Stassen of Minnesota, a rival Republican presidential hopeful, reviewed it for the *New York Times*. The variety of the reviewers was indicative of the book, which is part travelog, part pure narrative, part political philosophy. It is the philosophy that makes *One World* important, for it indicates Wendell Willkie's growth as a statesman since 1940. But *One World* is also a first-rate job of journalistic reporting.

Wrote Lippmann: it is "a book which places Mr. Willkie . . . among the few best American observers who have gone abroad." Wrote William Shirer: "I read it in one gulp. . . . Mr. Willkie in the role of a foreign correspondent . . . turns out to have just those qualities which we correspondents boast for ourselves."

In the first week of publication, *One World* broke all records for a book of its type, sold at the rate of 50,000 a day. By weekend the publishers were advertising their apologies for not being able to supply the demand.

In the countries he visited on his trip Mr. Willkie met many of the leading statesmen and generals. LIFE has selected those passages from his book which contain comments on these great figures of a world at war.

SAVE RUBBER and gas for the boys



These flyers were saved by the rubber you saved by not driving your car. Four such emergency rafts can be made from the rubber of one car alone.



walk more miles with WALK-OVERS

• Conserve your energy and ration stamps. Walk-Over natural-fit and 69 years of quality add months and miles of comfort. With or without the shock-absorbing Main Spring* Arch. Black or tan calf. Oil-treated soles. Walk-Over prices \$8.95 to \$12.95. Geo. E. Keith Company, Brockton, Mass.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



In Egypt, Willkie inspected American repair shops patching up battle-scarred tanks, climbed aboard a General Grant smashed up in a skirmish before battle of El Alamein.

ONE WORLD (continued)

surprised to find that he did not even know General Maxwell, who had been in complete charge of American forces in the Middle East for several weeks. When we drove up to his headquarters he took me aside and asked, "Who is that officer with you?" I replied, "General Maxwell." And he went on.

That evening, we had dinner in General Montgomery's tent. The conversation ranged over many subjects, one of the officers even explaining to me that in the British Army a latrine was irreverently called "The House of Lords." But General Montgomery did not want to talk much about anything except the front. He would listen politely to other talk and within a minute or two swing the conversation back to desert fighting. However, later, he and I walked from his mess tent over to my sleeping quarters. He made sure that my bunk was in order and then we sat on the steps of the trailer, from which we could see whitecaps breaking on the sea under the moon and hear at our backs in the distance the pounding of his artillery against Rommel's withdrawing forces. He was in a reminiscent and reflective mood and talked of his boyhood days in County Donegal, of his long years in the British Army with service in many parts of the world, of his continuous struggle since the war began to infuse both public officials and Army officers with the necessity for an affirmative instead of a defensive attitude.

"I tell you, Willkie, it's the only way we will defeat the Boches"—he always spoke of the Germans as "the Boches." "Give them no rest, give them no rest. These Boches are good soldiers. They are professionals."

When I asked him about Rommel, he said, "He's a trained, skilled general. But he has one weakness. He repeats his tactics. And that's the way I'm going to get him."

* * *

I shall never forget my visit with General de Gaulle. I was met at the airport at Beirut, received by an elaborately uniformed color guard and band, and whisked several miles to the house where the general was living—a great white structure, surrounded by elaborate and formal gardens, where guards saluted at every turn. We talked for hours in the general's private room, where every corner, every wall, held busts, statues, and pictures of Napoleon. The conversation continued through an elaborate dinner and went on late into the night, as we sat out on a beautiful starlit lawn.

Frequently the general, in describing his struggle of the moment with the British as to whether he or they should dominate Syria and the Lebanon, would declare dramatically, "I cannot sacrifice or compromise my principles." "Like Joan of Arc," his aide added.

When I referred to my great interest in the Fighting French movement, he corrected me sharply. "The Fighting French are not a movement. The Fighting French are France itself. We are the residuary legatees of all of France and its possessions." When I reminded him that Syria was but a mandated area under the League of Nations, he said, "Yes, I know. But I hold it in trust. I cannot close out that mandate or let anyone else do so. That can be done only when there is a government again in France."

"Mr. Willkie," he continued, "some people forget that I and my



KEEP

your scalp in condition,
invigorated and tingling—

HAIR

manageable, well groomed and
free from loose dandruff, with

JERIS

for Loose Dandruff

At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops



FOR "ENJOYMENT"
U-ALL-NO

Richardson's

AFTER DINNER
MINT



10c

• Same Big Package of Richardson's Quality—but not as many Packages as you'd like for our Sugar is Rationed, too.

THOS. D. RICHARDSON CO., Philadelphia, U. S. A.

smart as a topcoat ... and ready for rain!

Ziprain 13.75 ... A coat that can take hard wear! This authentic English-style Rain-fair is made of fine Piedmont gabardine *showerproofed* by the famous Craven-ette process. "Topcoat details" include railroad stitching on bottom and cuffs, slash pockets, raglan or set-in sleeves, button fly front. Full rayon lining. Choice of bleached bone or light olive. May be reprocessed when necessary.

Military needs are our prime wartime responsibility. Rainfair dealers, however, are supplied with the new civilian models. Look for these famous 1943 Rainfair Storm Coats at your favorite store now.

free: write today for illustrated booklet of 1943 Rainfair Storm Coats that make you shine in any weather...address: Chicago Rubber Clothing Company, Racine, Wisconsin.



Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies

associates represent France. They apparently do not have in mind France's glorious history. They are thinking in terms of its momentary eclipse."

* * *

I liked the men I met in Iraq. Prince Abdul Ilah, the Regent, gave me a state dinner under the stars in Bagdad that I shall remember all my life. He stood on a handsome carpet on a vast lawn to greet his guests. On other carpets near his stood the chiefs of his government. Some of them were in robes and turbans, including the Minister of Economics, curiously enough, and the President of the Senate who is known locally to irreverent foreigners as "God" because of his handsome desert costume and his long beard. Others were in Western dress. Nearly every minister, I learned, had at some time held nearly every portfolio in the government. "With a small deck of cards," an Iraqi friend told me, "you must shuffle them often."

A couple of nights later another dinner was given, this time by Nuri as-Said Pasha, the Premier of Iraq. Nuri's dinner was an Arabian Nights picture of the Middle East. After a few formal speeches, the dinner became a concert, and the concert became an exhibition of Arab dancing girls, and this in turn became a Western ball with English nurses and American soldiers up from Basra on the Persian Gulf and Iraqi officers dancing under an Arabian sky. No man could have sat through that evening and preserved any notion that the East and the West will never meet, or that Allah is determined to keep the Arabs a desert folk, ruled by foreigners from across the seas.

* * *

One of the most enlightening experiences I had in Russia was a trip to the fighting front at Rzhev. We came to the headquarters, north of Rzhev, of Lieut. General Dmitri D. Lelyushenko, a man so colorful and engaging that among all the personalities I have met he stands out vividly. He was only 38 years old, but a lieutenant general in charge of 16 divisions of fighting men at one of the most important fighting fronts in the world.

He is a man of medium height, powerfully built, a born horseman with bowed legs betraying his Cossack origin, ruddy, vital, alert, full of animal spirits. He took us to his underground headquarters. He explained his battle maps, the placement of his troops, his plan of attack, the momentary changes in the battle then ranging ahead of and around us.

The general told me his troops had just taken some German prisoners and asked me if I would like to see them. I said I would and that I would like to talk to them too. The general replied, "I have been instructed to let you do whatever you wish."

I took one look at his freshly captured prisoners, 14 of them standing forlornly in a line. I looked again, more closely. Then I said to myself: Are these thinly dressed, emaciated, consumptive-looking men the same terrifying Huns, the unbeatable soldiers about whom I have read so many tales?

Through interpreters I began to talk to them. I asked them where they lived in Germany, their ages, whether they got letters from home, how their families were getting along without them and a multitude of other simple, kindly questions. With the answers, the last vestige of a German military front disappeared. These soldiers became miserable, homesick boys and men. Some were almost 40 and some were only 17.

I turned to the general and told him what I was thinking.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



General Montgomery (right) received him in desert trailer, showed him the front. After talking with Montgomery, Willkie announced: "Egypt is saved. Rommel is stopped."



Dedication

MARCH 10, 1943

By the Men and Women
of the Ames Street Plant

We've a brand new flag at United-Carr
And this is our proudest day
For, praise the Lord! it's the "E" award
And it's up on that pole to stay.

★

It will fly there over our little old street
By the river in Cambridge town
As a symbol true of our job to do
Till the enemy's flags come down.

★

Till the crooked cross of the Nazi gang
And the Japanese bloody sun
And Benito's flags are shot to rags, —
And we know that our war job's done.

★

For the fasteners we make are not so big
And they don't make much of a show,
But far and near they guard fighting gear
Wherever our armies go.

★

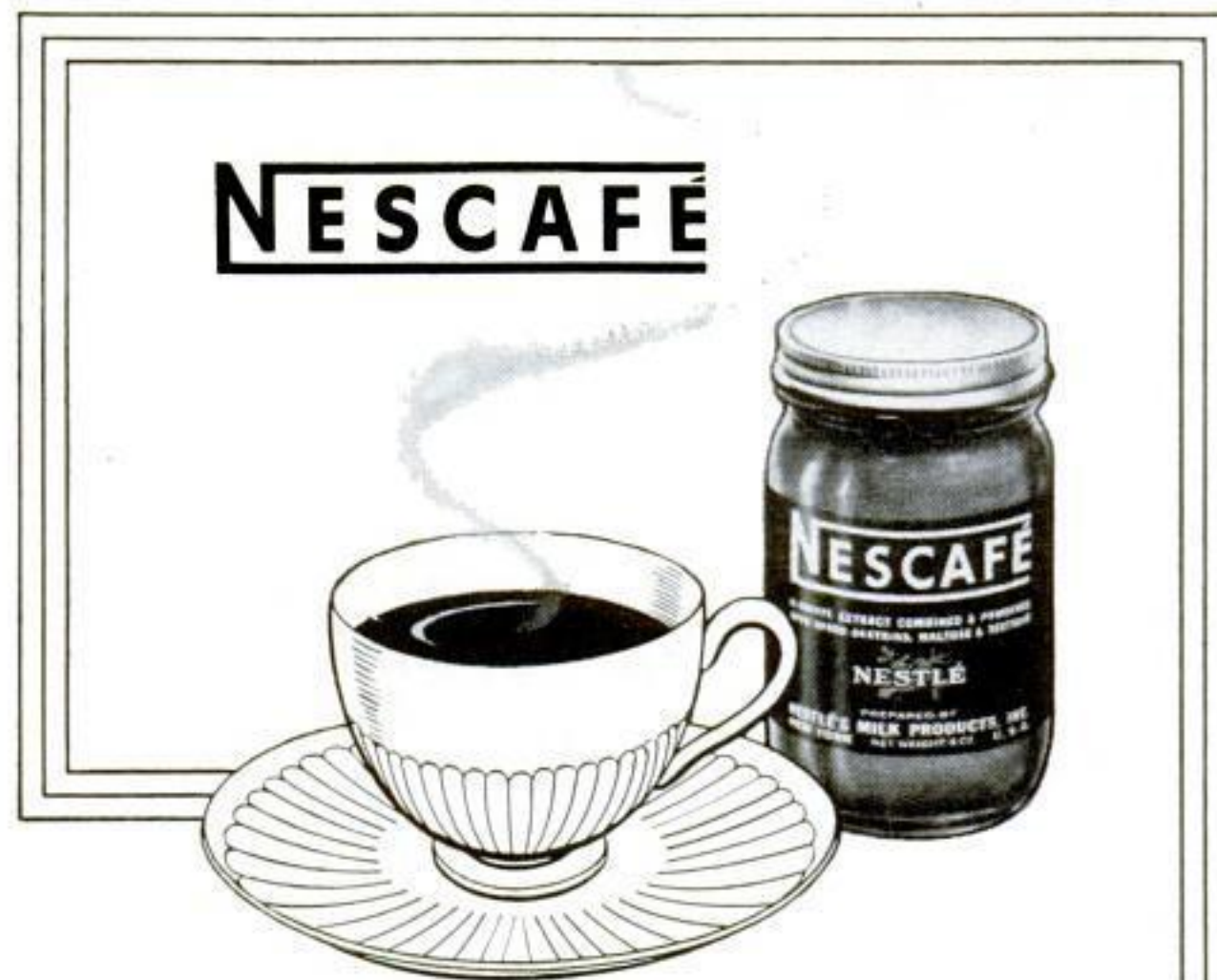
And Yanks who will march through
Tokio's gates
And ride up the road to Rome
Will be equipped with what we've
shipped
From the Ames Street plant, back home.

★

There's a brand new flag at United-Carr,
A pledge and a solemn trust,
That under the Army-Navy "E"
We shall work, with God's help, for
Victory.
We can, we will, we must!

UNITED-CARR FASTENER CORP.
31 Ames Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



The Armed Forces continue to receive almost all of the Nescafé that we manufacture. Therefore, the quantity that is available each month to our civilian customers is very small, and Nescafé appears only occasionally in grocery stores.

We are glad that Nescafé is able to play an important part in satisfying and stimulating our fighting forces—yet we regret that it is necessary to disappoint our civilian consumers. We know our customers will take satisfaction in the thought that the package of Nescafé that is not available today is serving some friend or relative in the military service.

Naturally we are eagerly looking forward to the day when there will be Nescafé for all.

A Nestlé product, composed of equal parts of skillfully brewed soluble coffee and added carbohydrates (dextrins, maltose and dextrose) added solely to protect the flavor.

SAY IT WITH WAR BONDS

• NESTLÉ'S MILK PRODUCTS, INC. • NEW YORK, U. S. A. •



In Palestine he sought facts about the Arab-Jewish problem, talked with leaders of both sides. Here he calls on Henrietta Szold and hears her arguments for Zionist plan.

ONE WORLD (continued)

"That's right, Mr. Willkie," he answered, "but don't be misled. The German equipment is still superb, and the German officers are proficient and professional. German army organization is unmatched. Even with such men as you see here, the German Army is still the greatest fighting military organization in the world. But if your nation will send us the equipment we need, the Red Army will out-fight them on every front from the Caucasus to the North Pole. For our men are better, and they are fighting for their homeland."

A drizzling, cold rain—foretaste of what the Germans were to face a month or two later—delayed our departure, and the general invited us to supper with him. About 40 of us, Soviet officers and soldiers and their visitors, managed to squeeze into one tent. We ate cold boiled bacon and rye bread, tomatoes and cucumbers and pickles, and toasted each other in vodka.

Unthinkingly, during supper, I asked the interpreter to ask the general just how large a section of Russia's 2,000-mile front he was defending. The general looked at me as if offended and the interpreter repeated after him, slowly, "Sir, I am not defending. I am attacking."

* * *

Stalin, I should judge, is about 5 ft. 4 or 5, and gives the appearance of slight stockiness. I was surprised to find how short he is; but his head, his mustache, and his eyes are big. His face, in repose, is a hard face, and he looked tired in September—not sick, as is so often reported, but desperately tired. He had a right to be.

He has, I would say, a hard, tenacious, driving mind. He asked searching questions, each of them loaded like a revolver, each of them designed to cut through to what he believed to be the heart of the matter that interested him. He pushes aside pleasantries and compliments and is impatient of generalities.

When he asked me about my trips through various factories, he wanted detailed reports, department by department, not general judgments as to their operating methods and efficiency. When I

CONTINUED ON PAGE 79



Arab leader, Awni Abdul Hadi, explains his position. Willkie "felt a great temptation to conclude that the only solution of this problem must be as drastic as Solomon's."

In a man it's character.
In a woman, beauty. For character, beauty and long lasting dependability, look to Harvel.

HARVEL
*One of America's
Fine Watches*

Lovely Jo-Carroll
Dennison, winner
of famed Atlantic
City Beauty Pageant

Miss Victory
by Harvel
Official Presentation
Watch of the
Traditional American
Beauty Pageant

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America's "Rubber Trees"—

READY TO BE TAPPED!



A year ago—did you know that synthetic rubber could be made from either corn or oil?

Today, a vast program is already underway . . . and Socony-Vacuum is doing everything possible to help produce rubber fast.

Yet, quite frankly, we don't care whether grain or petroleum is used. If America were forced to depend entirely on synthetic rubber made from oil, *less than 1%* of the nation's annual petroleum output would be

needed to meet all requirements.

Our only interest is *volume production for America—fast!* Butadiene, basic petroleum ingredient for synthetic rubber, has a foremost place in the present Socony-Vacuum production program.

And out of the same oil research are coming other equally fascinating products: Oil which makes soldiers' shoes last longer—more powerful 100-octane aviation gasoline—new lubricants and cutting oils which

have increased production in certain armament plants.

And this is only the start. There seems to be no limit to the good things which ultimately can be produced from petroleum. Yes, the Sign of the Flying Red Horse stands for far more than just gasoline and oil for your car.

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC.,
and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Co.,
General Petroleum Corp. of California.



Mobilgas

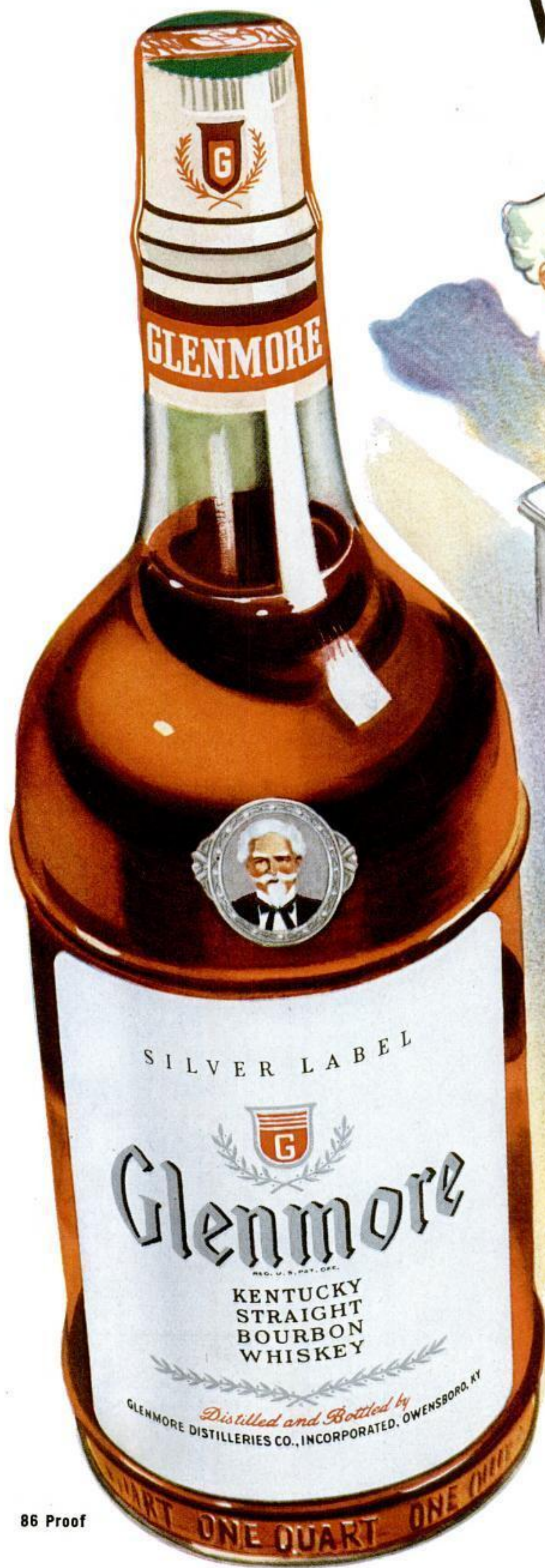
SOCONY-VACUUM

TUNE IN RAYMOND GRAM SWING—Blue Network
Coast-to-Coast, 10 P.M., E.W.T., Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.

In Peace or War— The Sign of Friendly Service Serves America Well!

He serves best

WHO SERVES GLENMORE



86 Proof

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Glenmore Distilleries Co.,
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LIKE COCKTAILS?

Glenmore'll bring new smoothness to your old stand-bys!



PREFER SODA OR WATER?

Either way—you'll prefer the way Glenmore sparks 'em!



LIKE A NEAT ONE?

Mildness makes Glenmore great to sip straight!



SERVE IT NEXT TIME—

and take the guesswork out of your homework!



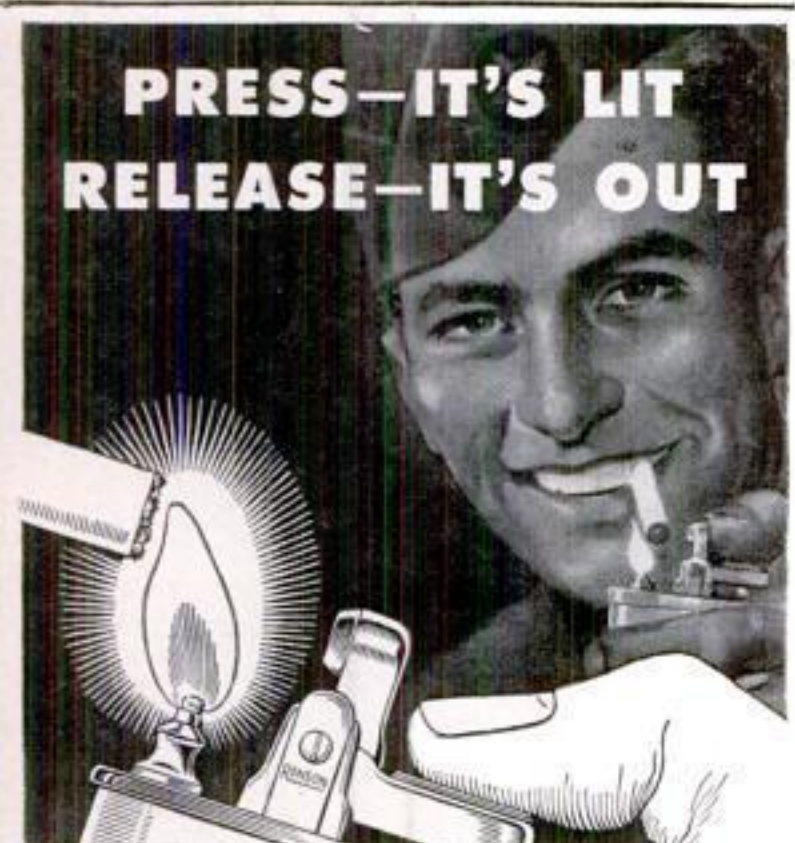
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Makes you believe in Miracles

You believe in miracles when you wear PERMA★LIFT bras: for a miracle has happened at the base of the bra-cup where a patented cushion inset softly lifts your bosom, holds that firm rounded contour, never becomes limp or lax through seasons of washing and wear. Kiss the bras good-bye that put red ridges on your pretty shoulders. There's neither bone, bulk nor pull in PERMA★LIFT's gentle support. Bra and Bandeau styles \$1.25 to \$2.50. Long-Line models \$2 to \$3. Write Ruth Stone, 1161 W. Congress St., Chicago, for name of nearest corsetiere, if yours hasn't PERMA★LIFT.

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BRASSIERES STYLED EXCLUSIVELY BY
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"THE LIFT THAT NEVER LETS YOU DOWN"



CONVENIENT DEPENDABLE ENDURING IRREPLACEABLE

*By Governmental regulation, RONSONS are now being made only for our armed forces; so don't blame your dealer if he has none left. They'll be back with Victory. In the meantime, keep your present lighter in good working order.

RONSON
WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER

IMPORTANT
As a wartime measure, RONSON (World's Greatest Lighter) extends its Factory Repair Service to help keep every RONSON in active use. If your RONSON—for pocket or table—needs attention, send it to the factory for servicing at minimum cost. Address: RONSON, Service Dept., Newark, N. J.
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS
BUY RONSON "FLINTS", WICKS AND RONSONOL FUEL—THEY'RE TOPS FOR ALL LIGHTERS



In Syria he has coffee with De Gaulle and British General Spears. Refusing any compromise, De Gaulle said: "In no place in this world can I yield a single French right."

ONE WORLD (continued)

asked him about Stalingrad, he developed for me logically not alone its geographical and military importance, but the moral effect on Russia, Germany, and particularly the Middle East, of the successful or unsuccessful defense. He made no predictions as to Russia's ability to hold it and he was quite definite in his assertion that neither love of homeland nor pure bravery could save it. Battles were won or lost primarily by numbers, skill and matériel.

He told me again and again that his propaganda was deliberately designed to make his people hate the Nazis, but it was obvious that he himself had a certain bitter admiration for the efficiency by which Hitler had transplanted to Germany as much as 94% of the working population from some of the conquered Russian territory, and he respected the completely professional training of the German Army, particularly its officers. He discounted, just as Winston Churchill did to me two years before in England, the notion that Hitler was but a tool in the hands of abler men. He did not think we should count upon an early internal collapse in Germany. He said that the way to defeat Germany was to destroy its army. And he believed that one of the most effective methods of destroying faith in Hitler's invincibility throughout Europe was in continuous air-raid bombings of German cities and of German-held docks and factories in the conquered countries.

When we talked of the causes of the war and the economic and political conditions that would face the world after it was over, his comprehension was broad, his detailed information exact and the cold reality of his thinking apparent. Stalin is a hard man, perhaps even a cruel man, but a very able one. He has few illusions.

His admiration for the effectiveness of American production methods would more than satisfy the National Association of Manufacturers. But he does not understand the indirections and some of the restraints of the democratic methods of waging war. He wondered, for instance, why the democracies should not insist upon using certain bases for war purposes that would be of great value to them, particularly if the nations that owned them were uncooperative and not able to defend them.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Shah of Iran, 23-year-old Mohammed Riza Pahlevi, takes his first airplane ride in the Gulliver, Willkie's plane. Shah enjoyed himself immensely, didn't want to come down.



3 Main Deodorant Troubles

Which Is Yours?

CREAM GOES GRAINY?



Now you can end this waste! Yodora—a new-type, powerfully effective cream—never dries, never grains.

TOO STIFF TO SPREAD?



Such creams are outmoded forever by Yodora. Made on a different principle, Yodora feels like whipped cream. Soft, delicate, exquisite.

"ARMPIT PIMPLES?"

(Due to irritating chemicals)



You don't need to offend your armpits to avoid offending others. Yodora contains no irritating metallic salts. *Actually soothing.* Can be used right after shaving. Yodora can't fade or rot clothes.

Frankly, we believe you won't even finish your present supply of deodorant, once you try radically different Yodora. So much easier to apply! So much lovelier! Yet you get powerful protection. Try Yodora today. In tubes or jars, 10¢, 30¢, 60¢. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

YODORA DEODORANT CREAM



REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
IF DEFECTIVE OR
NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

"AND MCKESSON MAKES IT"



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

**It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky**

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime and any used metal tube. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents and a used tube to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-02, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.



"I like you very much," Joseph Stalin told Willkie after their first, three-hour talk in the Kremlin. Stalin wore pink whipcord trousers, gray military blouse, black boots.

ONE WORLD (continued)

Quite contrary to general report, Stalin has great respect for Winston Churchill; he almost said it to me—the respect of one great realist for another.

On the personal side Stalin is a simple man, with no affectations or poses. He does not seek to impress by any artificial mannerisms. His sense of humor is a robust one, and he laughs readily at unsubtle jokes and repartee. Once I was telling him of the Soviet schools and libraries I had seen—how good they seemed to me. And I added, "But if you continue to educate the Russian people, Mr. Stalin, the first thing you know you'll educate yourself out of a job."

He threw his head back and laughed and laughed. Nothing I said to him, or heard anyone else say to him, through two long evenings, seemed to amuse him as much.

Strange as it may seem, Stalin dresses in light pastel shades. His well-known tunic is of finely woven material and is apt to be a soft green or a delicate pink; his trousers a light-tannish yellow or blue. His boots are black and highly polished. Ordinary social pleasantries bother him a little. As I was leaving him after my first talk, I expressed appreciation of the time he had given me, the honor he conferred in talking so candidly. A little embarrassed, he said:

"Mr. Willkie, you know I grew up a Georgian peasant. I am unschooled in pretty talk. All I can say is I like you very much."

* * *

Possibly no other country on our side in this war is so dominated by the personality of one man as China. His name is Chiang Kai-shek. I had a number of long talks with the Generalissimo, as well as family breakfasts and other meals alone with him and Mme. Chiang.

One late afternoon we drove to the Chiangs' country place, high on the steep bank of the Yangtze River. "Holly" Tong was with us. Across the front of the simple frame house was a large porch where we sat looking out to the hills of Chungking. In the river below, a number of small boats moved in the swift current, carrying the Chinese farmer and his produce downstream to market. It had been a hot day in Chungking but here a pleasant breeze was blowing, and as Mme. Chiang served us tea, the Generalissimo and I began to talk, Mme. Chiang and "Holly" serving alternately as interpreters.

I can write no account of China without setting down my own conclusion that the Generalissimo, both as a man and as a leader, is bigger even than his legendary reputation. He is a strangely quiet, soft-spoken man. When he is not in military uniform, he wears Chinese dress, and this accentuates the impression he makes of a scholar—almost a clerical scholar—rather than a political leader. He is obviously a trained listener, used to the task of picking other men's brains. He nods his head when he agrees with you, with continuous soft little ya-ya's; it is a subtle form of compliment, and one that disarms the man he is talking to, and wins him in some degree to Chiang's side.

The Generalissimo is reported to spend a part of every day in praying and Bible reading. He has acquired from this, or from some childhood influence, a reflective manner, a quiet poise, and an occasional appearance of thinking out loud. He is undoubtedly sincere and his dignity and personal imperturbability have something almost severe in quality.

The Generalissimo himself presided at a dinner at the National

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America's Most Famous Name in Jackets

ALSO BOYS & JUVENILES

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WHITMAN SHOWER-PROOF GABARDINE

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Buy quality. Make every garment last. Our production for the Army and Navy comes first.

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New York
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BUY WAR BONDS

\$45 or \$6.60 In the Regal Shoe advertisement on page 57 the shoe at the right is the bootmaker's original, which cost \$45 a pair. The shoe at the left is the "Regal Reproduction" at \$6.60! Please don't feel bad if you "missed"—even shoe experts have failed to choose correctly between the *actual shoes*! Stop in a Regal Shoe Store—try it yourself!

NOW IT'S EASIER TO BUY A BICYCLE



Revised rationing makes it easier to obtain a bicycle. In the East, all persons gainfully employed can qualify; also, students everywhere are eligible. If you need a bicycle because public transportation is over-crowded, owning a car will not prevent you from buying one. See your dealer today! He will gladly explain latest rationing rules, and help you correctly file your application. The Westfield Manufacturing Company, Westfield, Mass.

Columbia
SINCE 1877
"AMERICA'S FIRST"
BICYCLE

IT'S SMOOTHER—
IT'S CREAMIER—



MAKES
THRIFTY

WARTIME
MEALS
TASTE
DELICIOUS!

MILLIONS
PREFER IT!
LARGEST SELLING
PREPARED MUSTARD
IN U.S.A.



Military Council, a great hall in the middle of Chungking which had been bombed the year before but was already rebuilt. This was the most appealing public dinner I attended around the world. For it was conducted with the simplicity which one likes to believe exists in high places in these years of necessary sacrifice. The entertainment provided was by musicians playing on instruments of ancient China, many of them one-stringed, and all crude in appearance and construction. But the songs were old Chinese folk songs and the melodies soft.

An episode occurred at this dinner which our party has since remembered with delight. Mike Cowles had been ill the day before, after eating as an experiment some creamed shark's lip. So he was particularly pleased when the dessert at the banquet was good old-fashioned vanilla ice cream. He expressed his pleasure to the Mayor of Chungking, who explained: In April the medical authorities had feared that China would be swept by a cholera epidemic. Since they had no anticholera serum, and since cholera was being spread by milk, they passed a municipal ordinance making it a criminal offense to serve ice cream.

"But," he added, "yesterday I decided that ice cream is such a delicacy and we are so pleased that Mr. Willkie came to Chungking, I just repealed the ordinance for one day so we could serve you ice cream tonight."

For the next few days we waited anxiously to see if our anticholera inoculations were really any good.

* * *

When you fly around the world in 49 days, you learn that the world has become small not only on the map, but also in the minds of men. All around the world, there are some ideas which millions and millions of men hold in common, almost as much as if they lived in the same town. One of these ideas, and one which I can report without hesitation, has tremendous significance for us in America; it is the mixture of respect and hope with which the world looks to this country.

Whether I was talking to a resident of Belém or Natal in Brazil, or one toting his burden on his head in Nigeria, or a prime minister or a king in Egypt, or a veiled woman in ancient Bagdad, or a shah or a weaver of carpets in legendary Persia, now known as Iran, or a follower of Ataturk in those streets of Ankara which look so like the streets of our Middle Western cities, or to a strong-limbed, resolute factory worker in Russia, or to Stalin himself, or the enchanting wife of the great Generalissimo of China, or a Chinese soldier at the front, or a fur-capped hunter on the edge of the trackless forests of Siberia—whether I was talking to any of these people, or to any others, I found that they all have one common bond, and that is their deep friendship for the U. S.

As I see it, the existence of this reservoir is the biggest political fact of our time. No other Western nation has such a reservoir. Ours must be used to unify the peoples of the earth in the human quest for freedom and justice. It must be maintained so that, with confidence, they may fight and work with us against the gigantic evil forces that are seeking to destroy all that we stand for, all that they hope for. The preservation of this reservoir of good will is a sacred responsibility, not alone toward the aspiring peoples of the earth, but toward our own sons who are fighting this battle on every continent. For the water in this reservoir is the clean, invigorating water of freedom.



Most charming woman he ever met, was Willkie's verdict on Mme. Chiang to friends. He spent six days with Chiangs, found Generalissimo even bigger than his reputation.

Pressure's off!



It isn't enough simply to "knock off" work after a day of stress-and-strain. You should be able to forget business cares completely. For enjoyable relaxation—after dinner, for instance—there's nothing like a cigar which puts its irresistible goodness uppermost in your mind.

Webster is that kind—captivating in flavor, aroma and rare mellow-mildness as no other cigar of modern times.

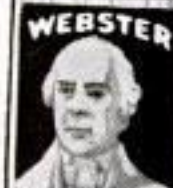
With filler entirely of choice time-seasoned long Havana; with specially selected light-claro wrapper and superb craftsmanship, Webster's record for the past five years shows

252.4% GREATER RATE OF GAIN than the cigar industry's comparative brands as a whole (from U. S. Revenue figures).

Webster

FIRST IN THE SOCIAL REGISTER

GOLDEN WEDDING — Slim, extra-mild 12c
KINGS — Classic Corona shape . . . 12c
QUEENS — Business man's favorite . . . 15c
FANCY TALES — After-dinner size . . . 18c



GOLDEN WEDDING SIZE

Life Calls on the Sultan of Morocco

Sidi Mohammed has a crimson carriage,
a gilded throne and four palaces

His Sherifian Majesty, Sidi Mohammed Ben Moulay Youssef Ben Moulay-Hassan, lineal descendant of the son-in-law of Mohammed, Sultan of Morocco and Commander of the Faithful, last month received LIFE Photographer Eliot Elisofon in his sprawling green and white palace at Rabat. Under French protectorate, he rules more than 7,000,000 Arabs, Berbers, Negroes and Jews. He leads a fairly quiet personal life amidst the faded trappings of sultanic splendor that have accompanied the dynasty of the Alides since 1639. Constantly guarding the persons of himself and his two sons are the famous Black Guardsmen (*opposite*).

Sidi Mohammed lives the life of any well-to-do Arab in his royal apartments where he takes most of his meals, eating with his fingers in traditional fashion while sitting on a cushion. He rises at dawn. For recreation he drives his French automobile, plays tennis or walks in his spacious gardens. Although he inherited a harem of 1,000 from his father in 1927, it is now reduced to 100. He has four wives.

When Sidi Mohammed ascended the throne at 17, he promptly had all the telephones removed from the palace saying: "My reign shall be one of peace." Although he may have been referring to personal peace, the Sultan, now 32, has given recent evidence of desire for peace on a larger scale. When Allied troops landed on his shores last November he wrote President Roosevelt that "honor forced upon us the duty of defending ourselves," and a little later he pledged complete cooperation with the American Army in French Morocco. He is looking forward to accepting the President's invitation to visit the U.S. when the war is over.



THE SULTAN'S THRONE IS GILDED WOOD UPHOLSTERED IN VELVET. HE WEARS TRADITIONAL HOODED CLOAK (JELLABA)

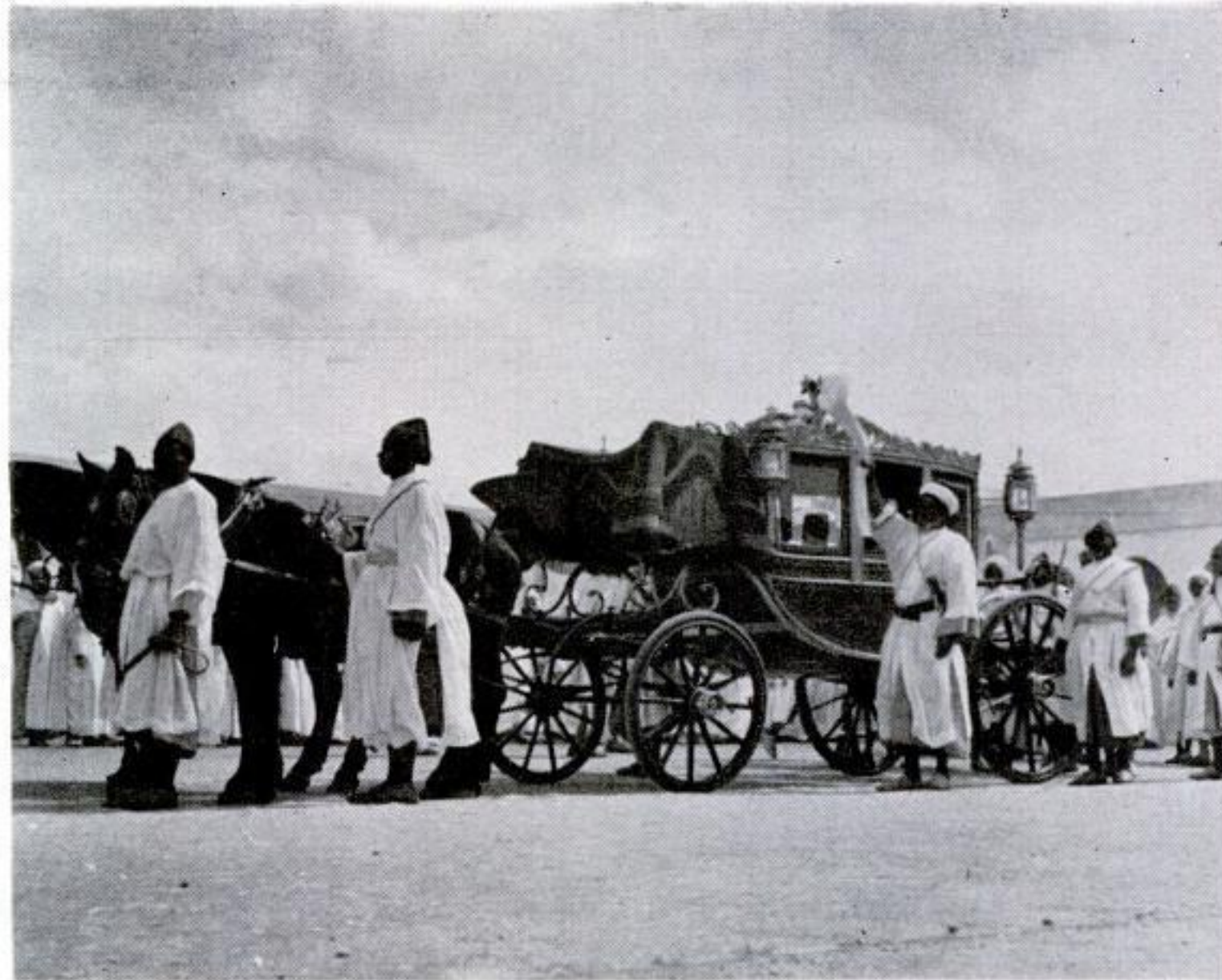


Sultan's palace at Rabat is furnished in Arabian style with cushions instead of chairs, many rich rugs and mosaics. Besides his several other palaces he has a modern villa at Casablanca

with a glassed-in swimming pool, a gymnasium and six Westinghouse electric stoves. Inside the walls of Rabat palace (*above*) are groups of ordinary houses which he rents to city workers.



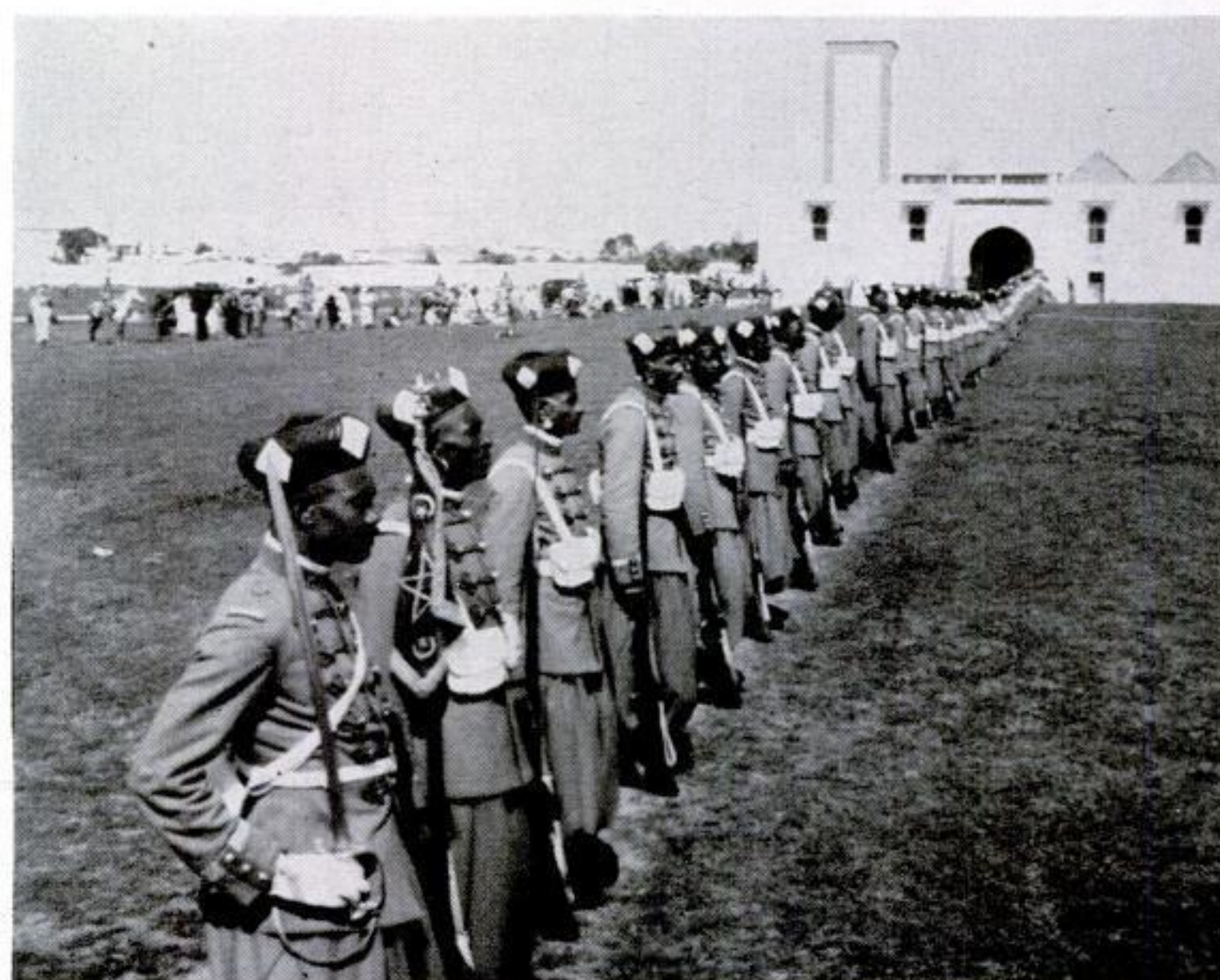
Sultan and his sons (above) precede white-robed ministers across the inner courtyard of the palace. Photographer Elisofon had to bow deeply three times while he was taking this picture.



Crimson carriage, in which only Sultan and his sons ride, leaves the palace for weekly procession. Attendant shown above, walking beside the carriage, waves a white flag as sign of peace.



Mounted military band plays George M. Cohan's *Over There* as it accompanies carriage. It is followed by drum corps, mounted guards carrying lances, and guards on foot armed with rifles.



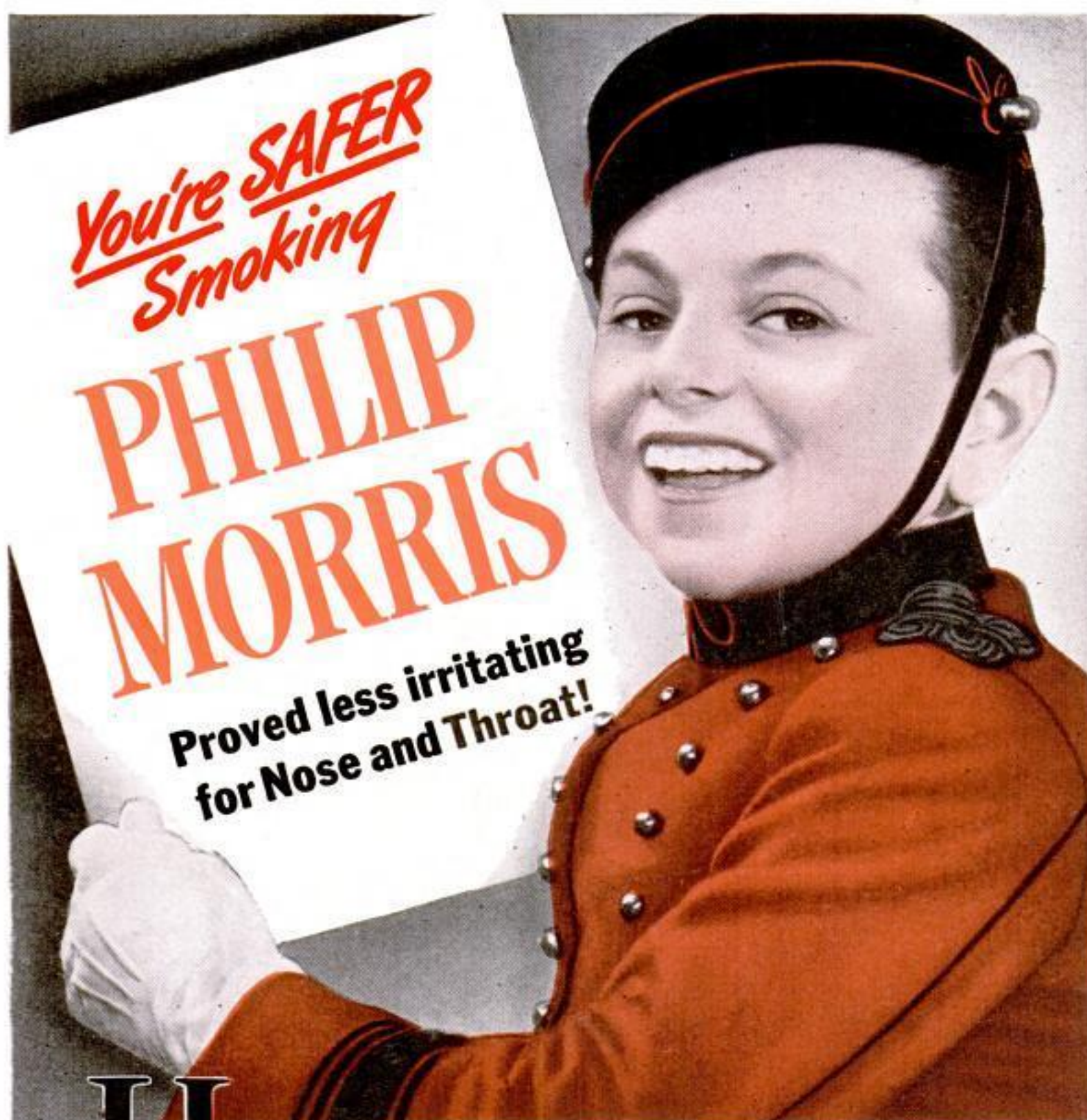
The Black Guard stands at attention while waiting for the Sultan. This group was established 250 years ago by Sultan Moulay Ismail. Its members are Morocco's handsomest, tallest blacks.



By a special door the Sultan's carriage, with Sultan and his sons still inside, enters the mosque. His entire staff always accompanies his public appearances, which are very formal and colorful.



Wise men and ministers with other reverent subjects bow deeply as carriage reappears. Along the way they kiss the ground and shout enthusiastic phrases like "How great is the Sultan!"



How MUCH* are YOU smoking?

*Government figures show smoking at all-time peak.

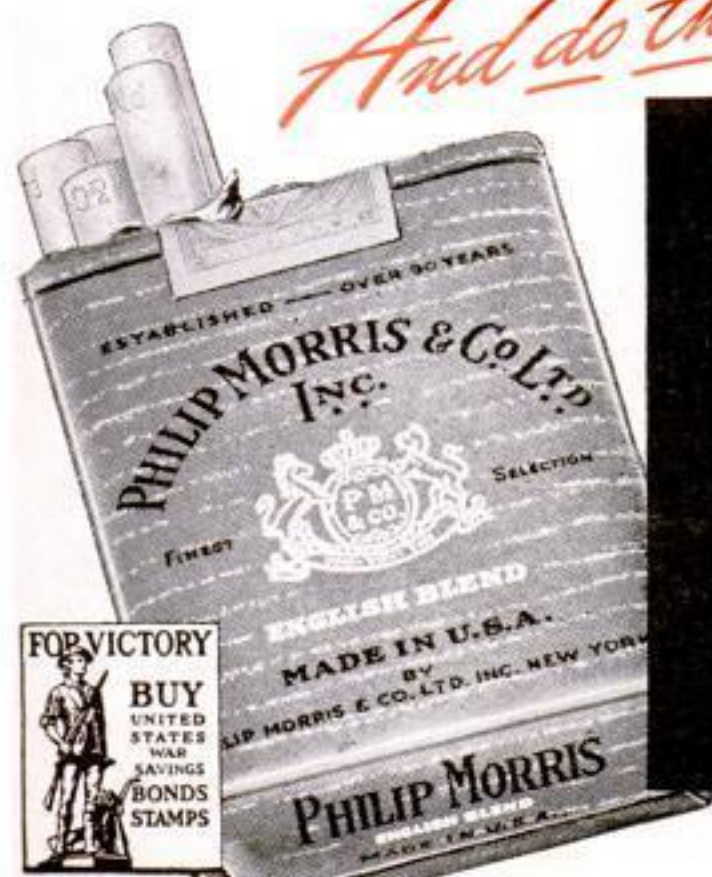
WHETHER you are smoking *more*—or smoking less—this is a good thing to know:

When smokers changed to PHILIP MORRIS, every case of irritation of nose or throat—due to smoking—either cleared up completely or definitely improved!

That was reported in medical journals by distinguished doctors—their findings in work with actual men and women smokers.

NOTE we do not claim any curative power for PHILIP MORRIS. But this evidence *clearly proves* them *far less irritating* to the nose and throat . . . protection added to pleasure.

And do they taste GOOD!



CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

America's *FINEST* Cigarette

Life Calls on the Sultan (continued)



Black Guardsman puts his horse through its paces to entertain the populace. Men are recruited from fierce desert tribes, live in barracks near palace with their wives.



Long-haired guard is proud of red and white turban and red uniform. As one of Sultan's personal bodyguard, he carries a bayonet. Sultan has no actual standing army.



Banner of Black Guard is borne here by earringed native. Guard was started before French protectorate began in 1912, since then has been headed by French officers.



Sultan's elder son, Moulay Hassan, 13 (center, front row), is a student at the Imperial College, which he attends with some of his cousins and the sons of palace officials.



Moulay Abdellah, 7, is Sultan's younger son. With brother he lives at College, goes to classes from 8 a. m. to 12 and from 1:30 to 8 p. m. Older boys study law at night.



Abdellah gets help in geography from French instructor. School is directed by both French and Arab teachers. The Sultan makes daily visits to note his sons' progress.



WHY NOT TRY PERSUASION?

REMEMBER Aesop's old fable of how the Wind tried in vain to blow the coat off, and how the Sun smiled it off with warm persuasion? And the moral? . . . don't use force, use persuasion. [Don't torture your face with old-fashioned shaving methods. Use modern Barbasol . . . a soothing shaving cream that persuades your beard to leave your skin without bite or burn or sting.]

THERE'S SUNSHINE in your life when there's a Barbasol Blade in your razor singing through your Barbasol softened beard . . . the sweetest shave you ever had . . . thanks to Barbasol's beneficial oils that help protect your skin from rasp and wind and weather.



BARBASOL MEANS BRUSHLESS . . . no brush, no lather, no rub-in . . . the quickest way to start the day with a cleaner, fresher Barbasol Face . . . a younger-looking skin that lies to the ladies about your age. Large size 25¢, Giant size 50¢, Family size 75¢. Tubes or Jars.



Today

quality means everything
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better because they fit better, look better,



wear better. Every Manhattan

shirt is Size-Fixt to fit you

permanently—average fabric shrinkage is 1%

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collar is hand-measured for accuracy, and

there's a style to suit your type. Manhattan tailor-

ing has no superior. Especially today—



the right shirt is the best shirt—

and that's a Manhattan.



Manhattan

SHIRTS

If you have difficulty obtaining the Manhattan shirts you need, please be patient. Go to your favorite store again, since shipments are made frequently.

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

WARM STATUE

Sirs:

I took this picture recently at Ash Lawn, home of James Monroe, fifth President of the U. S., near Charlottesville, Va. Walking through the gardens at dusk I turned a corner around some tall boxwood and suddenly saw this weird, muffled figure. It startled me plenty at first! Later I learned the sculptor, Attilio Piccirilli, of New York, had decided to wrap up his Carrara marble statue of Monroe for the winter. Piccirilli made the statue originally for the Government of

Venezuela in the 1890's, but due to a change of president there it never was accepted by Venezuela. When Ash Lawn was restored about ten years ago Piccirilli offered it to the owner, on condition that he select the site and be allowed to take care of the statue himself. Now he makes a trip to Charlottesville in the fall to wrap it up and a trip in the spring to unwrap it.

ALFRED EISENSTAEDT
New York, N. Y.



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SONJA HENIE—Star of 20th Century-Fox's *WINTER TIME*, takes time out to "chat" with her pet canary.

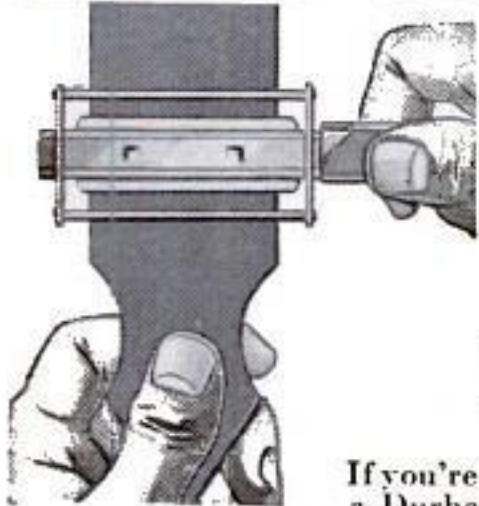
There's a New Star in Hollywood Now!

It's a star among pets—a bright little creature with perky manners and a golden voice. All Hollywood has taken canaries to its heart—and all America is following its lead! Your home, too, will be brighter, happier, with one of these inexpensive, easily cared for pets. And—another hint from Hollywood—let French's help keep your bird a healthy singer!



OWN A CANARY... THE ONLY PET THAT SINGS!

THIS STROP



gives
DURHAM
blades
NINE LIVES

If you're the lucky owner of a Durham Duplex Razor*, this Victory Strop will make your long-lasting Durham blades last even longer. Durham's famous hollow-ground blades are twice thicker—to take repeated stroppings for "new blade" smoothness every shave.

*In case you don't own a Durham Razor, you may still find one at your drugstore.

Send \$1 direct for special Durham strop outfit. Can be used only on Durham Duplex Blades. DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., Dept. L, MYSTIC, CONN.

MEAT
Extender
AND
MENU
Mender

Comet Rice

VITAFIED
Comet Rice

AMERICA'S ONLY RICE WITH ADDED VITAMIN B₁

How's Your LEG ALLURE?

... Not so good? Then avoid heavy, ill-fitting hosiery and wear ARMAND new, improved LEG MAKE-UP. Unbelievably flattering; goes on smoothly, quickly; doesn't rub off. Economical, too. Research did it.

TWO TYPES
HOMOGENIZED LIQUID
and CREAM
ARMAND

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

MAIL-ORDER MIRACLE?

Sirs:

Untamed Polynesian girls presented no small problem to my brother Pfc. Jake Young when, 14 months ago, he landed with a coast artillery outfit on one of those moon-kissed tropical Pacific islands. With the aid of a mail-order catalog, Private Young transformed the sarong-clad beauty (below) into an Americanized glamor girl with a mail-order dress. Which do you like better?

MARGARET ANN YOUNG

Sidney, Ohio



LITTLE BUT LOUD

Sirs:

Most Army, Navy and Marine Corps officers and some enlisted men use a .45-cal. Colt automatic. Because it is usually carried in a closed holster all that one can see of it is a little bit of its stock sticking out. So I thought your readers would like to see what a Colt .45 looked like ready for business and also stripped down (below).

NORMAN D. BURGER

Los Angeles, Calif.



The Twentieth Century Limited

CHELSEA
CIGARETTES

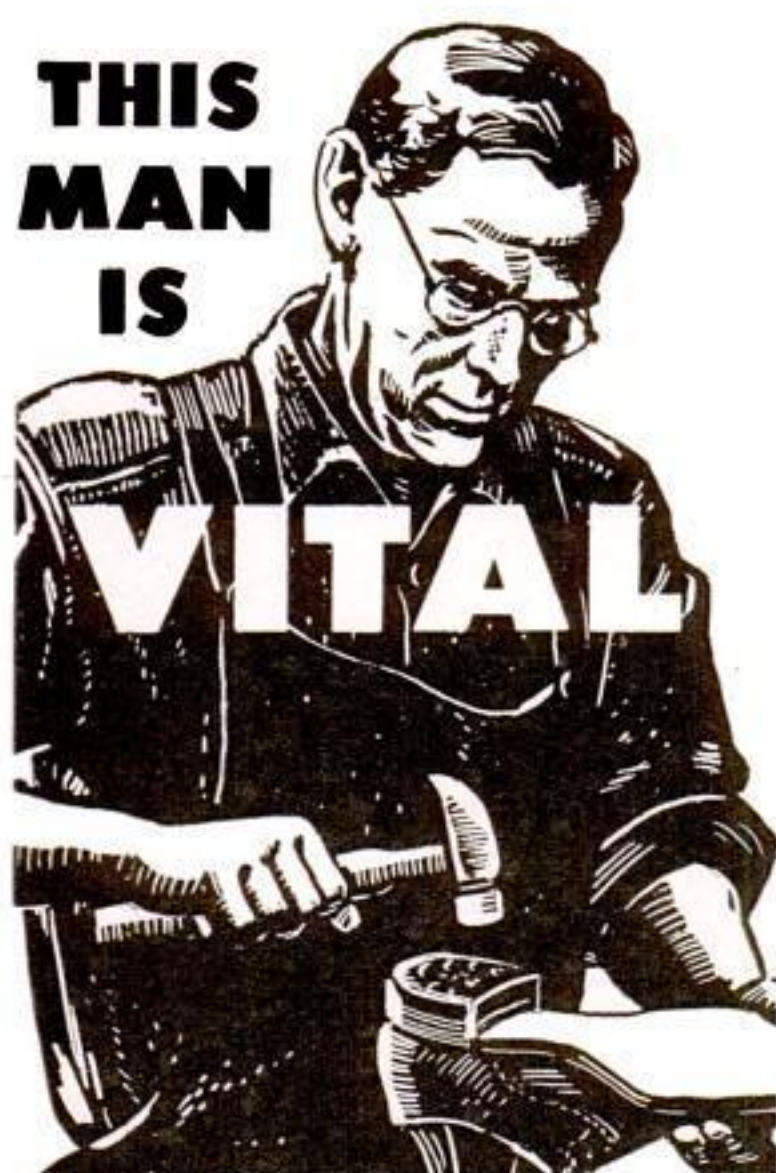
...because they're
BETTER

• Make a puff-by-puff comparison between CHELSEA and any other cigarette. CHELSEA'S streamlined combination of new mildness and rare richness gives you a clean, soft, thoroughly enjoyable smoke. You'll like CHELSEAS—because they're better.

Note: Chelsea is now available for passengers' enjoyment on the crack trains of the famous New York Central Railroad.

CHELSEA
BETTER CIGARETTES
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF EDGEWORTH,
AMERICA'S FINEST PIPE TOBACCO

Copyright 1943, Larus & Brother, Co.



People can do without a lot of things but they *must* have shoes to walk in and to work in!

Our government realizes this and has allocated materials for making heels and soles such as O'Sullivan's.

Shoe repairmen of America are performing a vital war service by keeping shoes in repair. Without shoe repairmen . . . without materials with which to repair shoes . . . our entire civilian economy would suffer.

ASK FOR

O'Sullivan's
A Funkhouser Industry

**RUBBER HEELS
and SOLES**



**SAVE
SHOES**
Repair 'em
& Wear 'em

BUY WAR BONDS

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS (continued)

UNRATIONED RICHES

Sirs:

You still can throw a nice party for your friends without ration points. First picture (below) shows table loaded with one shopping trip's purchases for nine people (and no points spent): crackers, jellies, peanut butter, potato chips, pickles, cheese cocktail spread, eggs, olives, celery, salmon spread, lemons, tomatoes,

shrimp, carrots, lettuce, whiskies, ginger ale. Second picture is the meal (supplemented by unrationed shrimp, bananas, milk, potatoes): shrimp and macaroni salad, deviled eggs, potato salad, banana cream pie, chocolate pudding.

SGT. CHARLES J. GUZZO
Quantico, Va.



BOY WANTED

Sirs:

Alas, the war has wrought many changes in the ways of folk. Any housewife who has waited and wondered why her order has not been delivered from her favorite grocery will appreciate the picture (below) of Baxter's Market, Colum-

bus Ave. and 86th St., New York City. They've got meat and potatoes but no Mercury.

EMMA ZVORIST RODD
New York, N. Y.



WHEN YOUR STOMACH IS UPSET



Don't punish your upset stomach by taking overdoses of antacids or harsh physics! Be kind to your stomach . . . take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither antacid nor laxative. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls, thus helping calm and quiet common digestive upsets. *Get a bottle from your druggist today.* If you do not get prompt relief, consult your physician.

Pepto-Bismol

By the Makers of *Unguentine (Norwich)

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

*Nip those ragged
cuticles now!*

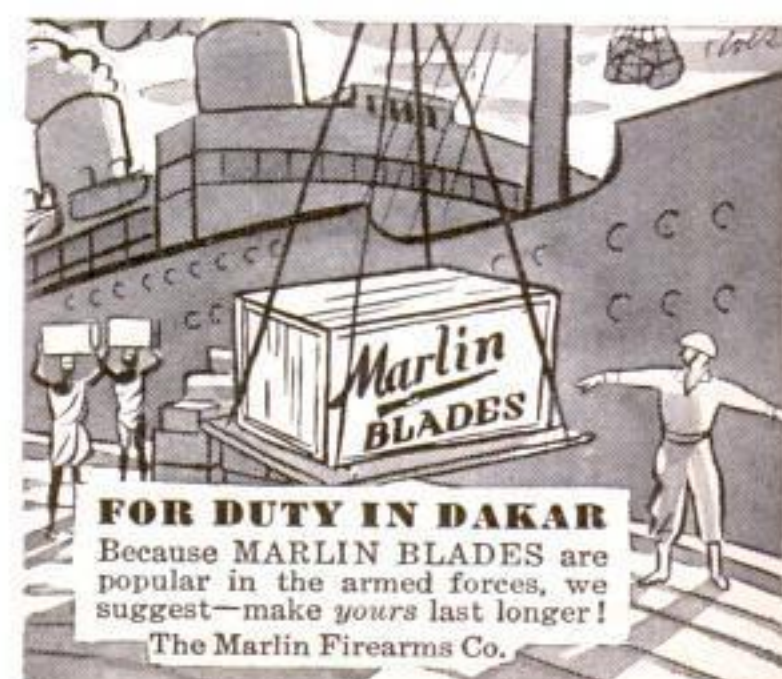
• We know you'll understand if your favorite store can't supply you with the La Cross manicure implement of your choice. For the same skill that yesterday made La Cross implements America's finest, today goes into the making of vital surgical instruments for the armed forces.

No. 1072 Cuticle Nippers
Surgically ground—\$3.00

La Cross

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Schnefel Bros. Corporation, Newark, N. J. • Est. 1903



FOR DUTY IN DAKAR
Because MARLIN BLADES are popular in the armed forces, we suggest—make yours last longer!
The Marlin Firearms Co.

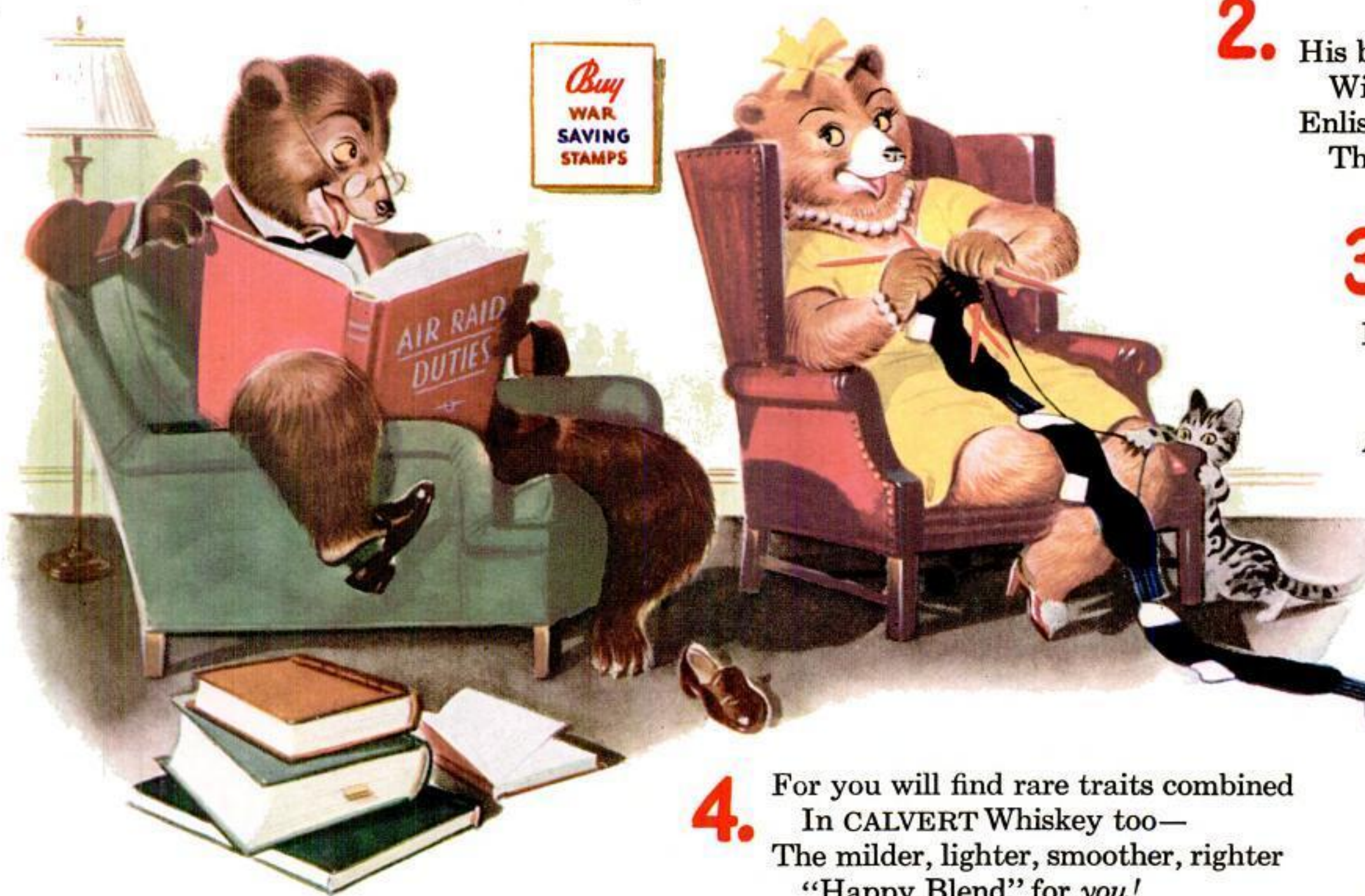
Wise Rhymes for These Times



1. William Bear has got a flair
For helping OCD,
And as director of a sector
He knows a thing or three!

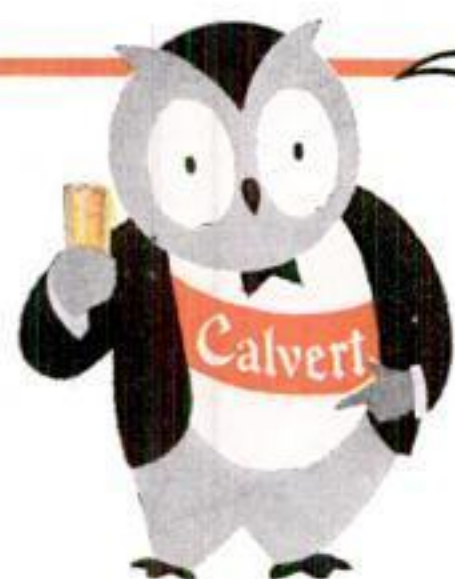


2. His busy mate works long and late
With women's groups galore!
Enlists the skill that helps to fill
The jobs to win the War.



3. Because they match like key
and latch
They're perfect, happy mates.
And that's the clue to
CALVERT too—
A blend of noble traits.

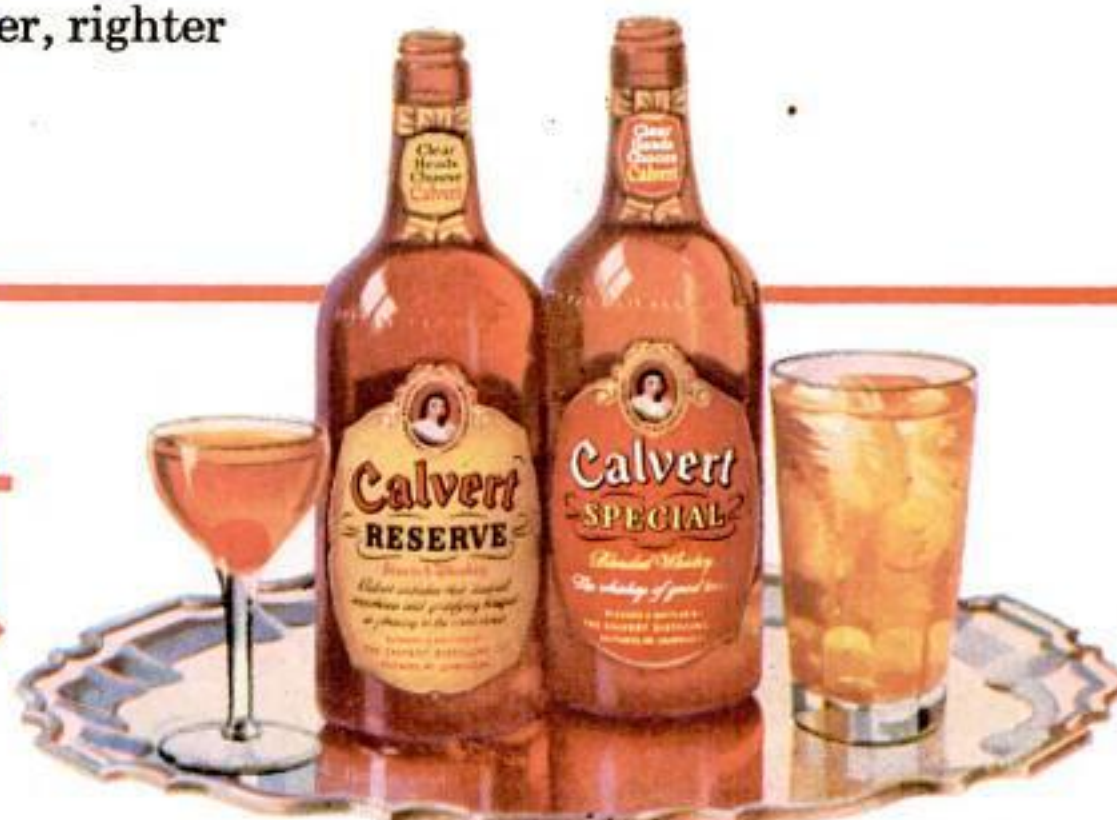
4. For you will find rare traits combined
In CALVERT Whiskey too—
The milder, lighter, smoother, righter
"Happy Blend" for you!



Clear Heads
Choose

Calvert

The whiskey with the "Happy Blending"



LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

"Old Belt" . . . Virginia tobacco painted from life by John Stewart Curry

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ADV-WKW AUG-1933



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So Round, So Firm, So Fully Packed—So Free and Easy On The Draw